# The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY. NOVEMBER 20, 1890. NO. 45



THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR


Reports coming in from different parts of the country still keep showing up additional Democratic gains.

Among the lessons taught in the recent elections is one, that whisky campaigns do not make votes enough to win. Where one vote is gained, four or five voters are lost in disgust.

Recorder Harter now realizes what was truthfully told him before the election, that he was traded off by the Fiedlers and Cooks and the other possums' in the pen, to help Wolfe.

The Daily *News* proclaims that its faith in the principles of the Republican party is not shaken.

You bet it aint—for those principles are too shallow to shake any ones faith in any thing.

One who read his last paper, tells us that the professor of "obscene literature" P. M., still has the poker up salt river. He sees hulls and snakes, and sich, and one of the oats crowd must keep telling him stories to keep him docile—Poor Jimmy.

We meet Republicans frequently, who did not vote with us, yet are wearing a smile; they say they are satisfied that there was a defeat for their party, as things were being run in a too high-handed way for the good of the masses.

In his speech at Coudersport George Wallace Delamater said: "If there is the slightest doubt of an emphatic Republican majority this fall you might as well hang up your fiddle for 1892." We think that George Wallace was about right in his predictions.

If the Philadelphia *Press* only keeps on, it will finally convince itself, by its own assertions, that the recent elections were an endorsement of the McKinley bill and o her ills, that the country meant it, wanted higher prices; that the people endorsed the force bill, and so forth.

The Chicago *Tribune*, the leading Republican journal of the west, says that "the sooner the McKinley bill is repealed the better." It argues that "no new mills have been started, no new machinery has been bought, and there have been no recent heavy investments in raw materials."

A Republican speaking to us about the recent big defeat of his party, consoled himself with the remark. "If you Democrats can live, we can live too." That's it we replied, but under Republican rule we Democrats don't fare as well as that—Democratic rule means the good of all.

Centre county will soon be right side up with care again, under a new board of commissioners and a new sheriff. Good bye Henderson, good bye Cook—no tears will be shed nor a resolution of thanks follow your exodus. Providence evidently, afflicted us with these men, in order that we might learn a lesson. And a bitter lesson it was.

Pattison will feel kind of lonesome in Harrisburg with Republicans in every nook and corner, says a Republican *Exchange*. Not much say we—Pattison need only take up the returns of the late elections, and he will find lots of company "in every nook and corner" of every county of Uncle Sam's big farm.

The offices of this county, after Jan'y 1, 1891, will be decently manned. The sheriff's office will then cease to be a byword and under the new sheriff, Mr. Ishler, there will be no conduct that will make any citizen of the county feel ashamed. The commissioners' office, all are glad, will have a new set, who will administer their duties according to law and right. Messrs Goodhart and Adams will cut wide from the path of Henderson & Co., and we believe Mr. Strohm will join them in serving the interests of the county.

Hon. George Wallace Delamater, of Meadville, was in Pittsburg, and announced that he was a candidate to succeed the Hon. J. Donald Cameron in the United States Senate. Mr. Delamater talked rather freely about his recent defeat, and intimated that he had not received his political death blow by any means. To a coterie of his friends he made the announcement that he was a candidate for the United States Senate and would enter the field against Hon. J. Donald Cameron in the same determined spirit that characterized his Gubernatorial fight. The announcement created a little surprise and was not meant to be made public for a few weeks yet.

## Reciprocity as a Rallying Cry.

Philad. *Times:* It is a little too soon to prognosticate with certainty about 1892, but if the Presidential campaign were to be fought now there would be no doubt of the Democratic position or leadership. Mr. Cleveland is practically the only candidate now considered, and the platform was built up strongly in the elections just held. The Republicans, on the other hand have their plan of campaign yet to determine. They cannot go into another fight without reforming their lines and selecting another leader, and there are many things that complicate the task. Just at present Blaine and Reciprocity seem to hold out the most alluring hope.

The trouble with reciprocity as a campaign issue high tariff or a general low tariff can be understood. Protection and free trade convey some definite ideas. But the idea of protection from some countries and free trade with others involves so many complicated considerations that it is not certain how the unlearned voter will take it. Even the expert statistician may find it difficult to demonstrate its practical advantages.

For example, Mr. Blaine's present scheme apparently contemplates the free interchange of commodities between the United States and Spanish American. Well, we already import a great deal from the countries to the south of us—sugar from Cuba, coffee and hides from Brazil, wool from the Argentine Republic. Some of their commodities we import in spite of high duties, because we cannot get them anywhere else. But they do not import from us. Why? Not because of their own tariffs, but because they can buy cheaper elsewhere.

They do not need much of our agricultural products, being largely engaged in agriculture themselves. They need machinery and manufactured goods, but as our whole policy is to increase the cost of manufacture and thus to maintain high prices, they find it more profitable to buy these things in Europe than in the United States. How, then, are we going to induce them to take our goods in direct exchange for theirs, unless we can supply them at least as cheaply as our European rivals? But then, what becomes of the McKinley policy?

A telegram from General Miles was received by Major General Schofield saying that there seems to be no danger of trouble with the Sioux Indians at the Rosebud and other agencies. The Indians remain restless, however, are exciting themselves by frequent war dances and are still looking for the coming of the Messiah, who is to exterminate the white man. The Indian prophets are doing everything to stimulate the excitement. The failure of the Messiah, however, to appear on specified dates has had a somewhat depressing effect upon their efforts.

Now it is predicted that he will appear in December—date not definitely fixed, in view of past failure at accurate prediction. General Miles believes that when the next failure is recorded the influence of the prophets upon the Indians already badly shaken, will be substantially destroyed. He is certain that there is no danger of trouble this Winter, but, if the present spirit of restlessness and the agitation is continued, next Spring may witness an outbreak. Every precaution has been taken by the military authorities to promptly suppress an outbreak if it should occur, Troops in adequate numbers have been stationed at points of threatened trouble, and General Ruger's visit has had a salutary effect upon the Indians.

Calling it a "broken promise" the morning *Patriot* says: The protected workingmen of this country should not forget the pledge which the agents of the tariff reform beneficiaries made to them two years ago, namely, that in the event of Harrison's election an increase of wages would follow. A demand for the redemption of this pledge, therefore, would be entirely in order. The men who made this promise know very well that a high tariff doesn't raise wages, but inasmuch as they went so far as to tell a lie to get votes for their candidate for president, they should be held responsible for the failure of the tariff machine to operate according to their predictions.

So far as reported, the Methodist churches have voted against the proposition to permit the admission of women as lay delegates to the General Conference, the supreme legislative body of the communion, and the indications are that the Church as a whole will decide in the same way.

Perhaps the result will be different if the interest in the question were keen enough to affect Methodists generally and bring out a large vote; but the elections seem to be going by default, only a small part of the membership having any concern in them.


——Call at Loeb's clothing store; examine his stock and prices.


## Prices And Taxes.

All the mouthpieces of monopoly are now denying that the McKinley bill will increase or has increased prices, Let the housewife go to the stores and see for herself. She will buy cheaper today, too than she will next spring. Up to time the McKinley bill became a law every one of these tooters for monopoly admitted that it would increase prices and defended it on the principle that cheap goods made cheap men. If the McKinley bill had not enabled and compelled American manufacturers to increase prices what was it wanted for? Who else asked for it?

There is a simple and an effective answer to all of the falsehoods now told concerning this most infamous measure. It is this: If the new monopoly Tariff does not increase prices, if it does not enrich favored interests, if it does not intend to oppress the poor, if it does not take money from the many for the benefit of the few, why sustain it? Why not repeal it?

That bill was passed as the price of the continued contributions of the Tariff beneficiaries to Republican campaign funds. It has increased prices. It will increase them still more. It can be defended on no other ground. Nobody but monopolists asked for it. If they are now honest in disclaiming the benefits that it confers upon them let them agree to advocate its repeal. In no other way can the people escape its burden.

Husband and wife in business is an interesting issue just determined by the court of appeals of New York. A limited partnership had been formed by a man and his wife. The business was carried on under his name. She was a special partner and had put in twenty-five thousand dollars. In an action against the firm for debt the question was raised whether she was liable. Three of the seven Judges held to the opinion that while a married woman may engage in business by herself or form a partnership with any one else but her husband she cannot lawfully enter into partnership with her husband, and as such transact business and incur liabilities. She is not liable to the creditors of the firm.

But four of the judges held that a married woman is as free to enter into partnership with her husband as with any other person, and as free as he is to carry on business by herself, and that if she agrees to become a partner of her husband she incurs all the liabilities of a partner. That was the decision of the court, and now stands as the law of New York.

Down in Birmingham, Ala., a religious revival has been in progress several days at the colored Methodist church. Today Mary Davis and Rhoda Wright became wildly excited by a kind of religious frenzy. They began shouting at a terrible rate and hugging each other with all their strength. This was kept up some time, when the Wright woman fell to the floor exhausted. The other woman fell on her and continued shouting, in falling the Davis woman's knees struck Rhoda in the chest. In a few moments the congregation noticed that Rhoda had ceased to shout and was gasping for breath. Mary was pulled off but too late. Rhoda breathed her last in a few moments. Her death created the wildest excitement in the church and broke up the meeting.

The disquietude among the Sioux Indians resulting from Sitting Bull's prophecy that a new Messiah was soon to appear to restore to the Indians the land taken from them by the palefaces, and to bring back the buffalo, has assumed such proportions that the Interior Department transferred the control of the Indians of North Dakota, under orders of the President, to the War Department, and General Miles has been placed in control. Troops are being sent forward and it is expected that within a short time there will be 3000 regulars massed in North Dakota, Sitting Bull will be able to bring 3000 warriors into action in case of trouble, and it is the intention of the War Department to overawe the Indians before they have a chance of doing anything, by bringing against them an equal force of United States soldiers.

The Farmers' Alliance in Kansas nominated one of its members for Judge and he was elected. As he knows no more about law than a police Magistrate, the Alliance is going to send him to the law school at Ann Arbor to study up before assuming office on the first of the year. It is supposed that six weeks at that rapid seat of learning will make him enough of a lawyer for the question has been raised wether it will not make him too much of a lawyer to belong to the Farmers, Alliance, a primary article of whose creed is hostility to that profession.

Cameron should be (?) returned.

## Cameron Must go Down too.

Speaking of the Independent Republican talk of an effort to defeat Senator Cameron's re-election the *Evening Telegraph* (Rep.) says:

"It was said to-day the rebuke of Senator Quay by the defeat of the Republican candidate for governor has not been sufficient to overthrow boss rule in the State, and that it will be necessary, in order to secure the complete overthrow of the chairman of the national committee, to bear down upon Cameron as well. It also hinted that in the event of the Republican leaders of the legislature disregarding the demand for a man of marked ability, such a condition of affairs might follow among the Independents as would make it extremely doubtful whether the party would be able to elect its State ticket next fall, or the next legislature. The fight against Quay, it is said, has only just begun. His retirement from the chairmanship of the national Republican committee and his seat in the United States senate are demanded. The organization of the legislature is to be watched and efforts made to defeat Quay's programe in the distribution of the offices incident thereto. Such was the talk heard among Independents and a number of stalwarts."

A meeting of ministers and others interested in the unification of liberal Christian movements in the form of a Christian alliance met at Chicago the other day. Rev. J. T. Sunderland of Ann Arbor spoke of the financial advantages of combining weak churches and gathering the church members of various denominations in small towns into one church, where alone the members of any one denomination were too weak to support a church. The essentials of religion, he said, could be very easily agreed on, and everybody could become tolerant of the speculative theology of his neighbor.

This is a sound and practical idea. How many of our little towns have half a dozen churches, with weak congregations, and, in consequence poorly paid ministers of meager abilities. Such a town, if all united, could have better ministers, at less expense, and sincere christians would get to heaven all the same, perhaps easier, as little denominational jealousies would not turn up to interfere with a member's higher duties

One of the big projects of the times, which has been spoken of in the British press, is the formation of some sort of an "alliance between all the English-speaking countries of the world," from the British Isles to the United States, from the New Dominion to the Australasian colonies. Another big project of the times is that which was brought under debate in the recent Pan-American Congress, and which may be developed through Secretary Blaine's reciprocity treaty. Still another big project is that of the Pan-Republic Congress, by which all the republics on all the continents of the globe are to form a league of mutual peace and affection. It would be vain to set up any opposition to any of these big projects; but it is evident that they cannot all be carried out at the same time, or, if we may so speak, synchronously.

In a short time will be witnessed the beginning of a series of the most stubborn fights ever waged in this State for the control of the Republican party machinery. The contests will begin with the struggle for the speakership of the house of representatives at Harrisburg, and will not end until the gavel falls upon the closing scene of the State convention in 1892. The control of the legislature, the election of a United States senator next January, and the management of the Pennsylvania delegation to the national convention of 1892 will all be involved, and looking further ahead the election of a United States senator in 1893 to succeed Quay."

Such is the view of the affairs in the Republican party from the standpoint of one of the most clever politicians in this State, who is a Republican State official of high standing and not given to exaggeration.

## Why he Didn't Move.

Washington Mirror.

There lives out in Joe Cannon's district in Illinois an old farmer who is a zealous Republican, one of the red hot partisan stripe. When he heard of Cannon's defeat he said to his wife, who is one of those woman who obey their lord and master blindly;

"Mary, pack up everything I'm going to move."

"Why?" asked Mary.

"Because Joe Cannon is beat and I won't live in a Democratic district.

"Very well," said Mary, with a little resigned sigh.

Then the old man went to town to sell his farm. There he heard all the election news. He returned home, and entering the house said:

"Mary, you can quit packing up. I ain't a-going to move."

"Why?" inquired Mary.

"Because," he replied sadly, "there's no place to move to."

## Dr. Koch's Cure for Consumption.

Great interest is being everywhere manifested in the reports now coming from Europe concerning the alleged discovery by Prof. Koch, of Berlin of a method for the cure of consumption by inoculation. Dr. Koch announced his discovery of the tubercle bacillus as a living germ in 1882, and it now appears that he has so far succeeded in producing the tubercular bacillus as to be willing to employ it practically on those afflicted with consumption, although it is announced that only leading bacteriologists and physicians can be admitted to a knowledge of the preparation of the lymph, as it requires the most thorough care and a high degree of skill.

It is said that about one fourth of all the deaths occurring among human beings during adult life are caused by consumption, or pulmonary tuberculosis, a disease of the same nature also prevailing to a great extent among cattle. It is produced by living germs finding their way into the body, generally attacking the lungs first, where they multiply under favorable conditions and throw off new growths, the discharges from which contain also the living germs. The latter, however, do not grow outside of the human or animal body except under artificial conditions, although they may long retain their vitality, to again reproduce themselves when received into the body. It is thus that consumption is most often produced by breathing air in which these germs are suspended as dust

## Temporarily embarrassed.

Advices from Bellefonte, Pa., stated that the Centre Iron company is temporarily embarrassed; that its finances have been banked, and that a meeting of the bondholders will be held on Wednesday to consider and adjust the difficulties. In November, a year ago, the indebtedness of the company was about $700,000, of which $600,000 was in 6 per cent. bonds of the company. The present trouble is said to have been precipitated by a bitter and anonymous attack on the credit of the company printed in a Philadelphia newspaper.

The bondholders of the Centre iron Company of Bellefonte, Pa., which suspended operations last Thursday, held a meeting and agreed to accept a reduction of interest. This and other proposed changes will enable the works to resume shortly.

## Thanksgiving Service.

At a meeting of the resident pastors of Centre Hall, held in the study of the Lutheran church, it was resolved to hold a union thanksgiving service—the Rev. Baskerville of the Presbyterian church to preach the sermon. This service will be held in the Lutheran church, Nov. 27, at 10 a. m. It is confidently expected that the members of all our churches and the people of the community in general, will gladly embrace this opportunity to express their heart's gratitude to our heavenly Father for His manifold mercies during another year.

W. E. Fischer.
H. C. Baskerville.
S. M. Eisenberg.
S. E. Davis.
O. Hicks.

## Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office, Bellefonte:

Jerry Gunsallus, of Eagleville, and Eliza M. Nevel of Snow Shoe.

Samuel F. Bruss, and Mary L. Toner, of Potter township.

Lewis C. Irvin, and Bertha Williams of Julian.

Daniel O'Leary and Annie R. Lanch both of Bellefonte.

## Prohibition Vote.

The following is a summary of the Prohibition vote in Centre county for 1890. The total only are given:

For Gov—John D. Gill, 188.
For Congress—W. L. Hayden, 202.
Senate—M. Miller, 172.
Legis—Lieb, 266; Guss, 163.
Sheriff—J. A. Zimmerman. 168.
Treas—Wm. Dale, 179.
Recorder—Jared Harper, 166.
Register—Samuel Dale, 174.
Com—Sankey, 268; Packer, 175.

## Charles Cleary's New Trial.

The order of the Clinton county court for drawing the names of jurors for the January term of court calls for the names of eighty traverse jurors for the first week of the term commencing January 5th, 1891 The drawing of so large a number of traverse jurors is an indication that the second trial of Charles Cleary will come up at that time.

——"Think not the clothes will make the man," but they help. It is an undisputed fact that the Philad. Branch has more handsome styles, finer goods and better assortment of clothing than any two stores in Bellefonte.


## Fancy Work Talk.

The only place in Centre County that can lay special claim to devoting *special* effort, *special* attention to Fancy Goods and Fancy work is Strehle's.

*Stamping, Pinking, and Art Needle Work. Satisfaction and good work guaranteed.* Examine the following list carefully, and save it for future reference.

Our stock comprises:—Scrim, Bolton Cloth, Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Ribbons, Silk and Linen Fringes, Silk Balls and Tassels, Arrasene, Ribbosene, Floss, Chenille, Emb. Hoops, Banner Rods, Purse Trimmings, Gilt and Steel Beads, Gilt and Fancy Braids and Cords Tinsel, &c., of every description, Filo, Embroidery, Rope, Etching, Wash Twist Knitting and Sewing Silks.

Ice Wool, Crewel, Zephyr, Saxony, Germantown, Knitting Worsted, &c. Stamped Pillow Shams 18 cents per pair New Window Drapery, 18 cents per yard, a great variety of Stamped Linens, Doylies, Tidies, Splashers, Tray Covers, Bureau, Side Board and Stand Scarfs, &c.

For Infants wear, we have a complete assortment of Silk, Cassimere and Plush Caps. Silk 50 cents to $1.50, Cass. 25 to 75 cents, Plush 59 cents to $3 50.

Hand knit and Jersey Cloth Sacks for mall Babies—a beauty for 25 cents, Bootees, Mittens, Bibs, &c., Ladies hand Knit Hoods and Fascinators, a good one at 25 cents, Handkerchiefs, 3 cents up, Beauties, Dolls! Dolls! 1 cent to $1.50 Chatelaine Bags 25 to 89 cents. In addition we carry constantly in stock a complete assortment of Dress Buckles, Belts, Bead Necklaces, Hair Curlers, Hair Pins, Novelties in Jewelry, Glo ves Ruching, Laces, Veiling, Ladies Purses,

We cordially invite you to call and inspect our stock, and compare prices, Strehle's Millinery—Brockerhoff Block Bellefonte, Pa.

The latest Paris Novelty—Ostrich Boa or Collarette at Strehle's Millinery, Bellefonte Pa.


## The Philispburg Hospital.

Governor Beaver has appointed the fallowing trustees for the state hospital at Philipsburg: John Strahan, William P. Duncan, John Adams, Robert Lloyd, Chester Munson, of Philipsburg; Edwa A. Irwin, of Curwensville; W. W. Betts, of Clearfield; R. R. Flemming, of Houtzdale, W. A. Crist of Oceola Mills.

## A Compliment Well Bestowed.

From the Pittsburg Post.

Chairman Kerr directed the Democratic campaign with rare intelligence and sound judgment. He rose to the occasion and was equal to all emergencies. He infused his own ardor on all his co-workers. The Democracy of the State will bear him in kindly and honorable remembrance. He made no mistakes and allowed no mistakes of the Quayites in their campaign of blunders to escape him.

In Danbury, Conn, a few mornings ago the 2,000 girls employed in the trimming departments of the 18 hat factories in Danbury connected with the Fur Hat Manufacturers' Association were locked out. Some of the factories have shut down entirely, while the remainder continue to do work in other departments. The trimmers have taken no step to adjust matters as yet. The annual meeting of the manufacturers will be held, when the situation will be thoroughly discussed and action decided upon. Over 5,000 hatters are idle.

## Farmers Mills.

John Neese, of Ohio, is spending a few weeks with his aged parents here at present,

Rumor says there are several cases of fever a few miles from here.

Democratic smiles were numerous when the late election returns came in. Campaign lies were a failure.

Some of our good mechanics are at Tyrone, Pa., building a house for Cyrus Luse.

Mrs. Dr. Frank, of Phila., P. Nearhood, of Snyder county, George Long, of Altoona, C. Luse, o Tyrone, and many others from different places, made a business trip to this place recently.

Many of our farmers began plowing for next year's crop.

Many think the fall grain is getting too rank.

The Union Sunday School at this place unanimously agreeed to continue the Sunday School until after Christmas this year.

## Married.

READ—MILLER.—On the 23d ult., at the residence of Reuben Kreamer, at Rebersburg, by Rev. W. P. Thomas, James H. Read, of Rebersburg, and Mrs. Hannah Miller, of Millheim.

MUSSER—SWARTZ.—On the 13th of November, by Rev. W. A. Trostle, Mr. C. M. Musser, of Bellefonte, to Miss Mary A. Swartz, of Pleasant Gap.

BRUSS—TONER.—At the M. E. parsonage, in Spring Mills, by Rev. Owen Hicks, Tuesday evening, Nov. 18th, Samuel F. Bruss and Mary L Toner, both of Centre Hall.

## Died.

REEDER.—On the 11th of November, at her parent's home, in Georges Valley, Miss Adeline Ida Jane, danghter of Amos and Malinda Reeder, aged 15 years, 1 month and 5 days.


——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

## HER ANSWER.

They sat in the twilight dim and still—
Larry and Lulie and Uncle Will—
Under the sweep of the vines that made
A deeper shadow within the shade.

From the marshy meadowland below
The croak of a frog rose hoarse and slow,
Where the river-shallows lay shimmering wan,
Like a mirror the breath has blown upon.

But the sky-plains' vast and vacant gloom,
Budded with light, as the earth with bloom,
And out of the shadow, star on star
Gleamed into the purple fields afar.

Till over the ridge of the hemlock wood
The great white moon on a sudden stood,
And the stars that had twinkled, one by one,
Went out like tapers before the sun.

Just then a step on the stillness broke,
As mamma's voice from the doorway spoke:
"Larry and Lulie! time to sleep!
Come to your pillow, little Bo-Peep!"

Down out of Dreamland Uncle Will
Brought back his gaze from the moon-crowned hill,
"My little maid," with a smile, said he
To the child that nestled against his knee,

"My little Lulie, you seem so wise
With that steady look in your lifted eyes,
Can you tell me, now, how it comes about
That the stars go in when the moon comes out?"

But the little maid, with a calm disdain
Of the folly that lurks in a grown-up brain,
"Of course I can tell you that," she said,
"For the moon is their mother, and sends them to bed!"

—KATE PUTNAM OSGOOD, in *Wide Awake*.

## "THAT DREADFUL CHILD."

A THANKSGIVING STORY BY GRACE BUNN.

The "golden spoon," used on all occasions by the odious braggart, Bounderly, to point a moral or adorn a tale, was no fiction in the case of little Elsie Von Vielgeld.

Like Miss Kilmansegg, she had been surrounded by the glitter of gold from her birth, indeed before her birth, and that is why its glow had crept into her great, black eyes, and its hue into her soft, creamy complexion.

Bridget O'Shannon used to declare that Miss Elsie's heart was made of "gold entirely;" not that of papa Vielgeld's money-bags, but the brighter gold of the New Jerusalem. Of course, Bridget was only an ignorant servant.

Elsie's brothers and sisters were all fair and stately—very fair, and stately to majesty. At the time of their creation, Dame Nature seems to have been almost out of coloring matter, and to have had serious thoughts of presenting these fair and stately products of her hand to her sister Art, for the adornment of her white and silent galleries; but she afterward relented, and giving them eyes of the faintest blue, hair of the palest gold, and cheeks and lips tinted with the rose-reflection of an Arctic Aurora, she breathed into their cold, white ears the thoughts of the fallen Archangel Lucifer, and sent them into the world as living human beings.

But they were statues all the same, and looked on this weary, work-worn world about them, and felt for its sorrows as the eyes and the hearts of statues alone can look and feel.

Thanksgiving Day was near, and Prince Von Vielgeld—he was an American merchant-prince—had decided to have a very quiet family Thanksgiving dinner in honor of an old friend, who had lately come from the Orient, where he had amassed fabulous wealth, to be patriotically expended in the land of his nativity. All the family were one in doing great honors to this beloved guest. To be sure, long since, he had thrown himself, with his bright jewels of youth and truth and purity, into the lurid fires of debasing pleasures; but what did it matter since he came out of the furnace a heavily gilded calf whom all the people fell down and worshipped.

Madame Von Vielgeld sat in her blue and silver boudoir surrounded by her three daughters, Rosingluhn, Lilienbluhn and Gracilia. Their usually placid faces were—not disturbed—but less serene than usual.

"This wish of papa's," said Rosingluhn, her pearly hands lying motionless upon her silken lap of pale gold, "is very odd. Why should he insist on the presence of Elsie at the Thanksgiving dinner? He has never expressed such a wish before."

"Elsie," said Madame Von Vielgeld, "is said to resemble a great aunt of yours, another Elsie Von Vielgeld, whom Mr. Goldenkalb, our dear friend, once knew and admired, and it is for this reason your papa insists that our Elsie shall be present. We must make the best of it," with a look of such resigned patience, the very diamonds, on her broad, cool bosom seemed to twinkle in sympathy.

"Elsie's selfish darkness," said Lilienbluhn, the snowiest of all the lovely snow images, her pink lips parted in a calm smile, "will be a fine foil to our fairness; and as she is brought in only with the fruits and nuts we may escape any great evil. If she would not say any of those dreadful things she is always saying. If Elsie cares for any one next to papa, it is you, Gracilia," to her youngest sister. "Cannot you have some influence with her?"

Gracilia, being the latest creation in this fair group of sisters and brothers, had received a larger share of color, as the more decided blue and rose and gold of her beauty, witnessed.

"Of course," she said, "I will do my utmost. But," with a skeptical arch of her golden brows, "do not expect too much from my efforts. Elsie is not at all like us. She is a changeling, mamma dear. Your nurse must have been faithless," and she smiled gaily at that lady who languidly rose, as if to end the conference.

Elsie was lying in bed, but not asleep, for her great black eyes were wide open and fixed on nothing. Strange, too; for wherever their glances might fall, the most exquisite loveliness rewarded them.

The silken curtains of her bed of the hue of the heart of a Jacquemenot rose, trimmed with lace that seemed woven dew, were held back by hands of gold, on the index finger of which flashed a great burning ruby; the soft rugs on the lustrous floor were beds of crimson roses entangled in sunshine; the ceiling a blushing Aurora in the midst of a storm of roses. The exquisite carved work of the furniture, the groups of gleaming statuary, the glow of beautiful paintings, the predominant hues everywhere of crimson and gold, made Elsie's chamber indeed a lovely Morning Land.

Of what was the child thinking, lying in her silken perfumed nest?

One was having her odd thoughts of Mr. Goldenkalb and her great aunt Elsie. "Did aunt Elsie, whose black eyes were closed by grave-dust years ago, ever get tired, as she so often did, and wish for some nice boys and girls to play with, such as she saw in the country once, who played tag and made delicious mud-pies? And were all of *her* brothers and sisters grown up and white and tall like her own? And did she ever have a nice, faithful Bridget O'Shannon to go to for comfort?' Then she wondered if Mr. Goldenkalb was happy. He was very rich, so rich, Sister Gracilia said, papa's few millions were nothing in comparison.

"I wonder whether he does good with his money," thought Elsie. "Bridget says money that never does any good will in time, like the fairy gold, turn to withered leaves."

The entrance of the maid, and the bath and breakfast that followed, during which the bells in the churches were ringing for service, turned the current of Elsie's thoughts, and she asked so many questions about Thanksgiving Day and the whys and the wherefores of church service and homefeasting that Du Barry, the maid, complained to the house-keeper, that she really believed "Miss Elsie would be the means of shortening her brief term of existence."

"Her odd questions make me that nervous," she said, "that I feel as if in the presence of some father confessor about to administer the last sacrament. She is a dreadful child," added the persecuted one, "No more like the others than a bee is like an eagle."

When this "dreadful child" was dressed for dinner in silk of woven threads of gold, with belt and clasp and necklace of the same precious metal, her black hair bound by a ribbon of gold, and her slender feet encased in golden slippers, she looked like an embodied sunbeam, or a human soul clothed in a flash of light.

Just then her sister Gracilia, in a sweeping robe of pale blue, 'mid the moonlight sheen of pearls and the blue flame of sapphires, entered the room.

"O, how sweet!" cried Elsie, clasping her brown hands in genuine admiration. "Sister Gracilia, you look like a bit of the sky floated down with its fleecy white clouds and sunbeams."

Gracilia was pleased with this compliment from her odd, little sister, who never said a word she did not mean, and smiling pleasantly, she drew the child to herself, and said:

"And you look like a bit of the sun, little sister, a veritable 'Gold Elsie.' Now," she continued persuasively, "will you not act to-day as prettily as you look pretty?"

Elsie opened her eyes very wide and regarded her sister for a moment in silence. Then she said easily:

"Of course I shall act prettily. I *always* do."

"Yes?" questioned Gracilia, "and you will not ask awful questions nor make any astounding remarks?"

Another silence with wide eyes, and then, "Oh, no, I *never* do those things."

"But Elsie, don't talk at the table or in the drawing-room of Angels and Heaven and Bridget O'Shannon and her blind boy, and all that sort of things," said Gracilia, quite exhausted with so much mental effort.

Another silence and then the child said:

"Do you call those things awful, Sister Gracilia, I thought they were good things."

"Elsie," said the fair elder sister, rising with a deeper rose in her cheek than when she entered, "they are good in themselves,—that is, Angels and Heaven—but they should not be talked about at all times and in all places," and she left the room, but not without hearing that dreadful child say,

"I thought, sister, good things, *real* good things were for all times and all places."

Well, the Thanksgiving dinner bade fair to be a brilliant success. How could it be otherwise when the Occident and the Orient had joined hands in making it a success? When the flaming plains of India and aromatic Arabia, the rose-scented vales of Persia and lilied dells of Japan, the farm yards of Massachusetts and orange groves of Florida, the sunny vineyards of California and even the blazing Desert of Sahara had sent in their contributions.

It was strictly a family affair, and with the exception of Judge Allwright and Col. Hardt, old friends of the beloved and distinguished guest, only the family sat at the table flashing with its wealth of crystal and gold.

Entering the stately dining room hall, you would be reminded of the land where it was "Always Afternoon," for it seemed upholstered and draped with sunshine. Fancy Benjamin Franklin, with his roll of ginger-bread under his arm, being ushered into this dining room of a simple American citizen! But when the heavy silken portiere, moved in the perfumed air, it was not to fall behind the sturdy form of the American sage, it was little Elsie who glided in on golden tip-toe and slipped into a seat between papa and Mr. Goldenkalb as quietly and as brightly as a sunbeam.

"This is my little Elsie, Mr. Goldenkalb. Do you see any resemblance?" said papa. "Elsie, this gentleman used to know your great aunt Elsie when she was a little girl like you."

Elsie looked up from her grapes with a smile, all pearl and scarlet, but it soon died away and she began to examine him very solemnly. His face was yellow and withered, his eyes were small and glittering, and he did not look happy. The little ripple caused by the entrance of the child soon subsided and conversation began anew. The honored guest was telling of an elephant hunt, and all were giving him the closest, most adoring attention, when Elsie said, her great eyes opened full upon his face:

"Do you suppose the angels are at *their* Thanksgiving dinner now?"

"The what my dear?" asked the golden guest

"The *angels*," with emphasis. "You know they have Thanksgiving *every* day, and the Lord Christ sits at the head of the table. Now," with an eager smile, "What do you suppose they talk about?"

"Indeed, my child, I cannot tell," said the great man with a helpless look, —for although he had the reputation of being a fluent linguist, this was an entirely new tongue to him.

"Well," with rapid utterance, "the angel's talk of the many things they see on earth and ask the Lord's advice. You see they are always doing good, and they can never thank the Lord enough for giving them a chance. Probably," with a little air of perplexity, "the angels are talking about our Thanksgiving dinner now. I wonder how they like it?"

Just then a gorgeous waiter placed before Elsie a golden server heaped with fruits and flowers, sent with the love of sister Gracilia. Elsie looked over with a nod of thanks. Then her brother, Rodwick, began, with unusual animation, to talk of a coming masquerade, in which his part of the table was deeply interested, and the host secured the attention of his immediate neighbors to a projected railroad scheme, and for a time Elsie, with those foreigners, the angels, and that unknown country, Heaven, was forgotten.

Presently the cold, blue eyes of Col. Hardt were looking straight into the bright black eyes of Elsie, who said in a clear voice that must be heard:

"Don't you think it is awfully wicked to turn a poor, old horse out to die, after he has been a faithful servant all his life?"

Col. Hardt's conscience suddenly flung a blood-red flag into either cheek; for he remembered just then a faithful employe whom he had refused, now that he was getting old and feeble, to retain in his employ or to aid in any way.

"Don't you think it mean and wicked?" persisted Elsie.

"Yes," he said solemnly. Self-condemnation is always a solemn thing.

"*You* wouldn't do such a thing, would you?" she questioned pitilessly. Her black eyes demanded an answer.

"No," he said, with a change of tense, most profitable to the old and faithful employe, "I will not."

The signal was given to rise from the table. In deference to the honored and invalid guest, there was no lingering at the wine. Mr. Goldenkalb took Elsie's hand and led her into the drawing room. Judge Allwright, with a look of deep interest in his fine, thoughtful face, joined them.

Elsie smiled very sweetly at this gentleman and then entered into a very frank talk with both. She told them of Bridget O'Shannon and her blind boy, and was all sunshine when the Judge promised to get the son into a good school for the blind. She asked Mr. Goldenkalb if he was so rich as people said, and if it were true that gold unused or badly used, would turn to withered leaves, and he said he had no doubt of it or that it sometimes became deadly serpents.

This talk was not unheard, and strange currents of benevolence and humanity seemed to ripple the perfumed atmosphere of the grand drawing-room.

The subject of pleasure-getting and money-making somehow dropped out of sight, and reminiscences of the innocent inspirations and aspirations of childhood came in; and these simple homely tales of the elders brought a glow of human feelings even to the marble hearts of the stately sons and daughters of the House of Von Vielgeld.

Ah! this was a wondrous Thanksgiving Day, whose sunshine brightened the after life of not Bridget O'Shannon and her blind son alone, but many of the poor whom we always have with us. And as for the honored guest, like the insane King of the East, a life under the sweet heaven, and amid the morning dews of childhood, took away forever the heart of a beast and gave him the heart of a man.

He still has his worshippers; but the object of worship is not, as heretofore, the perishable gilding of the beastly substitute for God, but the erect image of God himself, face and heart aglow from frequent interviews in the Holy Mount.

And blessing and blessed, he will walk through shining paths all the rest of his life; for a little child shall lead him.

ANTHONY, Kansas.

### God Gave the Baby.

A lady walking along a street came upon a little girl wheeling a baby carriage.

"What a beautiful baby!" exclaimed the lady as she discovered a pink face done up in a cream-colored shawl. "Whose child is it?"

"Mine," the little girl answered.

"Oh, you mean that it is your little brother or sister?"

"No, I mean that he is not my brother, but is mine—my child."

"You are a very young mother."

"I ain't no mother."

"Then why should you say that the baby is yours?" the lady mischievously asked.

"'Cause God sent it to me. My mamma asked me if I didn't want a little baby in the house, an' I said yes, an' she said if I prayed for one God would send it, an' then I said I would pray for a little sister, 'cause I like girls better than boys, but mamma said I'd jest better pray for any kind that God has a mind to send, but I didn't; I prayed for a little girl, but God took an' sent a boy any way, an' I guess it was because he didn't have any girls on hand. Then I said I would pray to God to send a girl as soon as he could, but our folks said that I needn't put myself to any trouble on that account."

### Amelie Likes Paris.

Amelie Rives-Chanler has grown fond of Paris. She writes to a friend: "There is so much going on continuously that life has an ever-changing interest. Each evening finds us amid some new enjoyment, and what with keeping our eyes, ears, hands and mouths ever busy with all sorts of good things, this is an ideal life we are leading."

## CONFEDERATE MONEY

### IN GREAT DEMAND BY PEOPLE EXPECTING ROAD AGENTS.

#### One Way To Beat the Western Highway Robber.

"How much do you want for them?"

"Assorted denominations, 75 cents per thousand; special issues, $1 to $1.50 per thousand.

"Well, make me up three packages of $1000 each, assorted denominations. Got any old State banks?"

"Yes; what kind would you want?"

"Oh, I'm not particular. If you've got any with a greasy look or a shade of green about them they'll do. I would want about five hundred 'fives or tens.'

This conversation took place in Broad street a day or two ago, and was overheard, unwittingly, of course, by a reporter for the Charleston Sunday News.

The purchaser stood in front of a broker's office, in the window of which was displayed an enticing assortment of gold dollars and sovereigns, silver dollars, Mexican and American, copper coins, gilt-edged certificates of stock, State bonds, county bonds and other securities, and a large bundle of Confederate bills.

As may be inferred, the inquiries were directed to the Confederate bills, for which, as strange as it may seem, there is quite a market in Charleston, and probably in other cities at this time.

Having given his order, the inquirer, preceded by the broker, entered the office, while the reporter glued his face to the glass and watched the further proceedings. These were brief.

The broker seized three packages of Confederate bills of the denominations ranging from $1 up to $100. He next picked up a bundle of greasy looking bank bills, some with an appearance of green on their backs; wedged each package of the Confederate (pink and blue) bills between half a dozen or more of the old bills, deftly pinned a border around them and handed the three packages to the stranger, who slipped them into his inside pocket, paid the broker $3.75 and strolled down the street.

Then the reporter entered the broker's office and requested the privilege of an interview.

"What did that man buy?" he asked.

"Confederate bills and old State bank notes," was the reply, which was to the point and satisfactory enough as far as it went, only it did not go quite far enough.

"Why should a Northern traveller—for the purchaser was evidently a Northern man—buy Confederate bills and old State bank bills?"

The broker, who like all Broad-street brokers, is a pleasant gentleman and always approachable to the reporter, explained:—

"Within the last three or four months," he said, "there has been a rather brisk demand for Confederate notes and old bank bills. I have had to fill several orders for them from the North and West, and I was myself rather curious to account for the demand.

"A correspondent in New York, to whom I shipped about $10,000 of old State bank bills and $500,000 of Confederate bills, wrote to me in reply to my inquiries that they were wanted mostly by travellers.

"He said that the practice of 'holding up trains' and robbing the passengers had become so prevalent that men nowadays who had much travelling to do, and who are compelled to carry money with them, are providing themselves with green goods as a decoy to the railroad agent. He says they make up packages of Confederate bills, with old State bank bills on the outside, and carry these in their pockets, stowing away their money in their sachels or hiding it under the seat.

"The railroad agent is generally in a hurry when going through a train, and as the passenger throws up his hands the agent grabs the big fat pocketbook with the roll of Confederate bills in it and hurries along to the next passenger without stopping to examine the pocketbook.

"My correspondent tells me," continued the Broad street broker in his own peculiarly mild way, "that the thing has been tried and that it worked successfully. In fact he gave me the name of a friend who had provided himself with one of these dummy pocketbooks, and who was on a train that had been held up out West somewhere.

"The man had over $5,000 packed away in his socks, and a roll of old Confederate and State bank bills in his inside vest pocket. The 'agent' swallowed the bait and went off with the dummy roll.

"Anyhow, there is now quite a brisk demand for Confederate notes and old bank bills, and nobody, except the road agents, will object to that, I'm sure."

### He Had His Revenge.

"Ha! You refuse me, do you, Miss Hamtagg?"

The man who asked this question had passed the first flush of youth. He was no longer, properly speaking, a young man. Yet he was well preserved. He had not reached the age at which it seemed expedient for him to part his hair above his ear and plaster a thin layer thereof over the top of his head. He had thrown aside the walking-stick of young manhood, but had not assumed the cane of middle age.

It is well to speak of these facts, for they are necessary to the full understanding of this painful history.

Moreover, they cost nothing extra.

"I do, Mr. McStab," said the young lady, coldly.

"Then listen to me, Rachel Flickergy Hamtagg!" he hissed. "I swear you shall bitterly repent it!"

Wild whistled the bleak wind. Dismally moaned the huge elm tree that rasped and scratched itself against the cruel edges of the shingles on the cornice. Shrilly shrieked the weathercock on the barn roof for a drop of oil, and grewsomely groaned Algernon FitzThompson McStab as he stole forth in the dead of night, made his way cautiously by a circuitous route to the ancestral smokehouse in the back yard and went inside.

"I'll show her!" he muttered between his teeth.

From beneath his coat he drew a compact bundle of letters, cut the string that bound them together, struck a match, made a bonfire of the collection, and watched them slowly consume to ashes, while the crazy building shook as if with indignation and the wind sighed hoarsely, like one in sympathy with the wretched, but wrathful man.

He was burning the letters he had written in happier days to Rachael Hamtagg. She had returned them to him scornfully.

* * * * *

"This is so sudden," said the widow, blushingly, and so unexpected. I—I thought your visits to our house were for the purpose of seeing my daughter."

"She is too young," replied the visitor decidedly. "I told her so last evening. We parted in a friendly spirit, but I gave her to understand as delicately as I could that I should not call to see her any more. This is sudden, it is true, but I trust none the less agreeable on that account. May I not venture to hope?"

"Why, sir, I——"

* * * * *

"And now, my dear," he said, at the expiration of a happy half hour, as he gently lifted her head from his shoulder, "I should like to see your—or perhaps I ought to say our—daughter, to tell her of this happy event."

"Shall I call her?"

"If you please, my dear."

"Rachael," said Algernon FitzThompson McStab, pleasantly, "you will be glad to know, I dare say, that I am to be your father. That is all we wished to say to her, was it not, my love? You may go, Rachael. Please close the door, my child, as you go out."

### Warned in Time.

Yabsley—So young Bjinx is to marry Miss Grimme, I hear. I might have proposed to her myself if a rat had not run into the room one evening when I was calling on her.

Wickwire—And when she jumped up and screamed you got disgusted, I suppose? You shouldn't be so critical, Yabsley. A woman can't help acting that way. You mustn't expect a woman to act otherwise.

Yabsley—But she didn't do anything of the kind. She cooly picked up a book and smashed the life out of Mr. Rat the first time. She has entirely too much nerve to suit me.—Terre Haute Express.

### Hunting Geese.

It has been the custom in Stillwater, Minn., for several seasons to go goose hunting down on Lake St. Croix with a boat fitted with an electric light. On a recent evening a party started out. The lake was covered with smoke and fog. They came on a large flock of geese, which rose, making straight for the boat, driving the men on the upper deck below. Several of the geese struck the wheel house and other parts of the boat. Some twenty struck the smoke stack and rigging, and were stunned, six being captured, while the others got into the water. Not a shot was fired.

## AUNT SHAFFER'S WHIM.

### An Old Lady Who is Put to Sleep by the Beating of a Drum.

Among the queer people in this part of the world, says a letter from Findlay, Ohio, is Mrs. Ann Shaffer, familiarly known as "Aunt Ann." She lives on a farm with her husband about ten miles from this city, is over 79 years old, and in full possession of all her faculties. Her chief peculiarity—for she has a number—is that she cannot sleep unless her husband beats the drum in front of the house for at least an hour; and summer and winter, night after night, the roll of old Jacob Shaffer's drum can be heard by the neighbors for miles around as he leads the charge which his wife is making into dreamland. He has a snare drum which he made for himself during the early years of the war, and, as he was incapacitated from going into the army by reason of physical disabilities, he did what he could for the country by acting as the drummer for a company of "home guards" which drilled in his neighborhood.

It was during this period that his wife first developed her strange mania. Being of a highly-nervous temperament and much wrought up over the war, she could not sleep at night unless her husband was awake. As he was not permitted to sleep until his wife had first journeyed into the realms of slumber, he put in time practicing upon his drum. In this way "Aunt Ann" grew into the habit of falling asleep to the systematic music of the drum, and soon it became a necessity. She could not sleep without solacing sound, and th is the years have gone on, every night the same. About 8 o'clock Uncle Jacob gets out his drum and goes to work as if he were leading a charge on a battery, and then gradually drops into slower and more soothing music, until, at the end of an hour's steady beating, he feels convinced that his wife is sound asleep. Then he puts aside his sleep-producer and joins the partner of his joys and sorrows on her excursion to slumberland.

The Shaffers have a nice farm and are in good circumstances, and barring this drum peculiarity, are quiet people and good neighbors.

## FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

The next novelist of previous distinction in other ways will be Mr. Bram Stoker.

Professor Herkomer's next play will include a theatrical marvel not as yet attempted—real lightning.

"Dante" is a new opera by Benjamin Godard, to be brought out this winter in the Paris Opera Comique.

The greatest prizes at present are going to Buenos Ayres. The Queen has sold to some one in that city her finest Hereford bull.

It is announced on what is said to be good theatrical authority that Coquelin will return to the Theatre Francais, after cancelling his engagement at the Porte Saint-Martin.

Of what good are the prohibition laws against modern science? An expert can now "reduce a barrel of spirit to six ounces of powder," as easily as they condense milk.

It may be that the new powders now being invented for European use will lead to a marked change in the style of guns. The German powder is said to explode in a manner to render the gun liable to be blown out near the muzzle. The new French powder has burst several guns in the same way.

The natives of the Feejee Islands have taken up cricket through the efforts of an enthusiast, Mr. Wallington. They like the game much, although they do not like to confine themselves to the orthodox eleven on each side. They play their matches with forty or fifty a side, or tribe against tribe.

A hotel in Rome, anxious to secure English patronage, has set forth its advantages, in the following advertisement, which is placarded about Paris: "The Hotel de ——, the very most favorite resort by English and American travellers, as during the winter presents all kinds of comforts for what concerns the general heating, during the summer, is just fit to afford the freshest and the most wholesome temperature on account of its special position, breadth, and ventilation. The largest and most monumental table d'hote is there to be found."

### Bells on Sheep.

A Michigan farmer claims to have saved his large flock of sheep from the dogs by putting a bell on each one. When the sheep get frightened and run the bells play a grand march and the dogs scamper off.

The hardest pursuit is leisure.

### Metempsychosis.

The printer was busy in front of his case
When slowly a smile made its way o'er hh face,
As he thought what a field was presented to view.
In case transmigration should prove to be true:
And his fancy, in light typographical play,
Wove itself round the theme in the following way:

There's a girl ever peering with curious eyes,
In hopes of a "find" to amuse or surprise.
Your letters she holds to the flare of the light
To see if the signature's somewhere in sight.
Upon her demise, if our guess we don't miss,
She'll return to our view in a shape like to this:

Another is fair as the lily that nods
A salute to the sun as through heaven he plods.
But astonishment has her held tight in its spell,
She's filled with surprise o'er each fact that you tell,
With "Goodness!" "Oh My!" and the like she's so free
That some day like this she will certainly be:

And one has a temper like pepper, cayenne;
Hurls angry explosives with tongue and with pen,
Each word is as sharp as the sting of a bee,
Each sentence as long as a wind from the sea,
Keenest satire condensed has its home in her mind,
A form like to this she will certainly find.

But one is as tenderly soft as the light
Which beams on the earth from the sky's vaulted height.
No star in the heavens has radiance more clear
Than this acme of all that can charm and endear.
Her likeness? The types are in woeful disgrace,
For this is the best to be found in the place:

—Washington Post.

## "FIFTY CENTS A TICKET."

She was spreading towels and tablecloths on the crisp, short grass to bleach, when he saw her first—a slim, Diana-like young creature, with large, limpid eyes, a brown skin not entirely innocent of freckles and a mass of jetty shining hair, which had broken loose from its coarse horn comb and fell in ink-black ripples down her back. There was a little brook twining its transparent sparkles around the gnarled roots of an ancient tree, and a back-ground of black-green laurel, which with the sun-bathed meadow in front, made a sort of rustic picture that struck Paul Gessner's artistic fancy as he crossed the wooden bridge.

"I should like to sketch her," he thought to himself. "I wonder, now, what she would say to it!"

But before he could get his pencil and mill-boards out the young Diana had poised her empty basket lightly on her head and was gone.

"I'm sorry for that," soberly pondered Gessner. "She had a brilliant Charlotte Corday sort of a face that would have stood the test of perpetuation on paper!"

And then Mr. Gessner went into the inn and set himself at work to elaborate the notes of his lecture on "The Literature of Queen Anne's Time," which was to be delivered the next evening at the village hall.

There were plenty of people at the inn. Brookbridge was a wild, sylvan sort of place, which attracted people in the summer season. Every farm-house and cottage in the vicinity was crowded, and a "lecture" was something to stir the stagnation of their every-day life. Moreover, Paul Gessner had a reputation for scholarly polish and graceful wit which had reached even to Brookbridge. In our New England villages the cooks are often æsthetic, and the hired men critics, and everybody was talking of the lecture.

"Can't I go?" said Natty Purple. "Oh, I wish I could go!"

The towels and table-cloths were all bleached whiter than snow, between the daisied grass and the July sunshine, and Natty was sprinkling and folding them now, with quick, deft fingers, in an obscure corner of the kitchen.

"You go, indeed!" said Miss Carry Podham, who condescended, to wait at table during the crowded season. "You've too much to do in the kitchen, and besides the tickets are fifty cents each!"

Natty Purple sighed dolorously.

"Fifty cents!" she repeated. "Oh, then of course it's out of the question!"

For Natty's slender wages were all of them expended in the support of a good-for-nothing old grandsire who, when he was not drinking a great deal too much whisky, was suffering unheard-of agonies with the rheumatism. She never wore anything but calico, and drudged away in the inn kitchen like a modern Cinderella, without any of the eclat which, in ancient story, appertained to that young person.

But later in the evening the head stable-man looked into the kitchen, where Cinderella was darning a well-worn table-napkin and Mrs. Podham was preparing brook trout for a breakfast for the morrow's early travelers.

"Where's Jim?" said the head stableman.

"Gone out," said Mrs. Podham, curtly.

"I want some one to row one of the boarders out on the lake," said the stableman.

"He's a picter-painter, I guess. He wants moonlight effects, he says" (with a chuckle.)

"I'd a deal ruther hev feather-pillow effects myself. Then where is Dick?"

"Dick never's on hand when he's wanted," Mrs. Podham replied. "I haven't seen him since supper."

"Then he'll lose a 50 cent job," said the stableman. "Well, I s'pose I can hunt up some one somewhere."

"Fifty cents!" cried Natty Purple, springing to her feet. "I'll go, Thomas! I'm handy with the oars, and I'm just perishing for a breath of cool air from the water."

"Them napkins isn't mended," croaked Mrs. Podham, discouraging.

"I'll finish 'em when I come back," said Natty, coaxingly. "Do let me go, just once!"

So that when Mr. Gessner came out to the edge of the lake with his picturesque Spanish cloak thrown across one shoulder, and his sketching apparatus under his arm, Nattie Purple sat in the boat ready to row him whether he would go.

"Hello!" said Paul. "Why, you're a girl!"

"Yes, I'm a girl," apologetically confessed Natty. "But I'm a good hand to row, and I know all about the lake, I can take you straight to Echo Cove, where the water-lillies grow thickest, and past the Old Indian rock, and——"

"Agreed," said Paul, good-humoredly. "But was there no man about the place to undertake this disagreeable job?"

"Oh, it isn't disagreeable," said Natty, earnestly. "I like to row! And, besides, I do so much want to earn 50 cents!"

"Do you?" said Paul, as the little boat, propelled by Natty's skillful strokes, vanished into the deep shadow of the overhanging birches that fringed the lovely tides. "May I venture to ask why?"

"Oh, yes," said Natty. "It's no secret. I want to go to the lecture tomorrow night."

Paul Gessner smiled to himself in the moonlight, as he sat there like a Spanish gondolier.

"Do you suppose it will be very interesting?" said he.

"Interesting!" echoed Natty. "Of course it will be. Haven't you heard? Mr. Gessner is to deliver a lecture on the literature of Queen Anne's time."

"And who is Mr. Gessner?" demanded the young man.

"If you don't read the magazines, of course you can't be expected to know," said Natty Purple, with some natural impatience. "But I have read everything he writes. He is stopping at our place now, they tell me."

"Is he?" said Paul. "You are the landlady's daughter, I presume?"

"No, I am not," acknowledged honest Natty. "I help in the kitchen. I am Natalie Purple."

"Well, then, to be honest with you, Miss Purple," said Paul, feeling a sting of conscious, "I am Paul Gessner!"

Nattie gave such a start that the boat careened dangerously to one side.

"You!" she cried.

"Yes, I! Now, if you will take me safe to the Echo Cove I will give you a complimentary ticket. So there!"

"No," said Nattie, with true womanly pride, "I accept no favors, even though I am nothing but a working girl. If I am to have a ticket at all I prefer to to earn it.

Paul was silent. In truth, and in fact, he felt a little ashamed in the presence of this flute-voiced, independent young beauty.

"You must have read a great deal," said he at last.

"Oh! I have," said Natty. "We are not so busy in winter, you see, and besides, all the girls lent me their newspapers and magazines. But I never expected to see a gentleman who wrote books."

"I hope he comes up to your expectation," said Paul.

"I must have time to make up my mind about that," said Natty, with all good faith.

And once again our hero found himself at a loss for something to say.

Aut when he came out into the moon-bathed glories of the Echo Cove, where all the world was steeped in silver softness and the matted masses of water-lilies were swinging to and fro on the tides like emerald carpets, his tongue was loosened once again, and before they came back, he and Nattie Purple were on terms of the pleasantest acquaintanceship.

But he had not sketched half so much as he had expected.

"The light was so uncertain," he said, "he could reproduce it better by the next day's memory."

Nattie went to the lecture with her 50-cent piece and listened with a grave and critical intentness, which spurred Paul Gessner on to his highest elocutionary effects.

"It was very good," she said the next day, "very good, indeed. It has given me something to think about. And, oh, dear! I have so much time for thinking!"

"Natty," said Mr. Gessner (everybody called the girl "Natty" here), "I have been wondering why you stay here at all."

"Where else should I stay?" she questioned him, with simple directness.

"Why do you not go to Boston and teach school?" he questioned.

"Oh!" cried Natty, clasping her hands eagerly, "do you think there would be any possibility of my obtaining a situation there?"

"We must see what can be done," said Paul, reflectively.

So Grandfather Purple was left in charge of a thrifty neighbor and staid by himself that winter, while Natty went to Boston to try her luck in one of the grammer schools. In the spring she came back, apparently transformed into a new creature.

"I didn't want you," growled the old man. "The Widow Malley takes good enough care of me. To tell you the truth, we was married last week, and Mrs. Purple she don't want no step-granddarters around."

"Oh, grandfather, I am so glad!" cried Natalie, turning pink and white in one breath. "Because I am not coming back to stay, Mr. Gessner——"

"Oh, I understand," said Grandfather Purple, chuckled hoarsely. "You're going to be married, too."

"Yes," said Natty, "I'm going to be married."

Thus ended the little Brookbridge idyl. Natalie was happy. So was Paul Gessner. As for Grandfather Purple and his elderly bride, let us hope that they were not very unhappy. For the roses and nightingales of life can not be enjoyed by every one and the springtide of the world comes but once—*Amy Randolph in N. Y. Ledger.*

### The Blame Where it Belongs.

Here is a chance for a lively discussion over a provincialism. A New England woman thus writes in the Boston *Transcript:* "I am a Yankee, born and bred. I have lived much in the country, and I never heard a New Englander say 'haow' or 'caow.' On the other hand, I have never met a Philadelphian or a Southerner who did not say 'haow,' 'haouse,' 'caow.' Lay the blame on the shoulders of the culprits. Don't malign us poor Yankees. We 'guess' that we are faulty in many ways, but we know that we do not commit the crime with which you charge us." Now, what are the facts?

### MAKING BILLIARD BALLS.

**A Description of the Delicate Processes in Their Manufacture.**

In a little room of a factory in this city there is suspended in nets from the ceiling, undergoing the process of drying and seasoning, a small portion of what represents $60,000 worth of billiard balls carried the year round by the firm. Of course the insurance on a stock of this kind is very high, but no billiard-ball manufacturer will get any recompense for the destruction of a mass of balls through intense cold or intense heat unless it is that the damage or loss is the direct result of a fire. Let a draught of frosty air strike the balls, and they are ruined, so far as their initial purpose is concerned.

To thoroughly understand this industry of making billiard balls one must begin at the very bottom, or, in other words, make a flying visit with the writer into the jungles of Asia and Africa, where the elephant abounds. We all know to some extent how the pachyderm is captured, or killed, as the case may be. The tusks are removed, and save for a brief washing at the hands of the natives, are immediately sent to one of the trading stations. Thence the tusks are forwarded, when the amount is large enough, to firms in London, Amsterdam, Hamburg and New York. Most of it goes to Hamburg, and it is from that city that the manufacturers in this country obtain the supply that is directly intended for billiard-balls.

The firm in Hamburg that handles this article has such portions of the tusks as are suited to billiard balls cut into small blocks. On the face of one end is the crest of the firm and the size of the ball intended to be cut from that particular piece—2 3-8 inches in diameter—and on the other end is a number indicative of the particular portion of the tusk this lump of ivory once formed. This latter fact is of immense value to turners, for by it they are enabled to select four pieces of the same grain, a fact that will be appreciated by experts who demand that the balls used in matches shall be out of the same tusk.

In shipping the ivory to this country the pieces are carefully packed in hogsheads. The import duty is high, and to this item alone must be attributed the high price of a set of billiard balls. The firms engaged in manufacture of the balls in this country must of necessity keep a large stock in order that the ivory may be thoroughly seasoned. Ivory is a gelatinous substance and requires to be dried. A ball never shrinks at the end grain—that is to say, in the way the tusk grows—but always in the diameter.

The process of manufacture appears to be very simple, but as a matter of fact it requires great skill. The journeymen engaged in it spent years as apprentices before they became full-fledged. The scrivelloe, as the lump of ivory is called, is placed in an ivory chuck, one-half or a fraction more of the ball is turned, the instrument used being of the finest tempered steel and exceedingly sharp.

The ring that is taken off is often used as a coupling ring for a pair of horses. Sometimes the surplus piece can be used for cue tips. One may be assured of this much—no piece of the ivory, no matter how small, is wasted. Even the shavings and saw-dust are burned and used in the manufacture of ivory black.

To see a billiard ball turner work is a great treat. He is silent and taciturn to a remarkable degree, but he devotes himself most assiduously to his labor. Ask him a question and he'll answer in a monosyllable, as though he was tired of the world and of the questioner in particular. There is reason for all this, for his position, though it does not strike one forcibly at the outset, is one of grave responsibility. When it is considered that out of dozens of pieces of ivory only four or five perfect sets can be obtained, one will instantly appreciate the distrait, cutting manner of the turner.

After the second half has been turned it is hung up with its fellows in a net for a year to dry. No artificial heat is used, but every effort is taken to prevent extreme heat or cold reaching the nets.

Besides the size the weight must also be exact, for this is essential to the correct playing of the game of billiards. Balls of the same tusk vary considerably judged by the density of the pores, and so there must be a careful selection. After the balls have been thoroughly seasoned they go through what is really the most delicate part of the process of manufacturing—that is, the final turning and polishing. The polishing is done simply by whitening and water with a good deal of elbow grease. A ball always retains its beautiful polish.

The life of a billiard ball is very uncertain. It will not remain true no matter how much it is seasoned because of its continual concussion, which causes the pores of the ivory to close up. If a ball is played with frequently in a hot room it is liable to crack and become untrue. It is not an unusual thing, notwithstanding the care taken in manufacturing, for a ball to become untrue in a match of a thousand up. Once this thing happens the ball is returned to the factory and not more than one-twentieth part of an inch is turned off it, but thereafter the ball thus operated on cannot be used in a match game. If the core does not run straight through the ball, because of being cut out of a circular tooth, it always runs untrue.—*N. Y. Herald.*

### Population of Berlin.

Berlin now has 1,530,000 population, to which should be added the suburban population of 175,000. The mass of the inhabitants are persons of very modest incomes, and living is very cheap.

Watch thy tongue, out of it are the issues of life. Speak not till thy thought has silently matured itself. Speech is human; silence is divine. No idlest word thou speakest but is a seed cast into time and grows through all eternity.

An uncertain guideboard is a dangerous thing.

### A Female Lawyer's Case.

"I was sitting in my office one day some years ago," said Assistant District Attorney Lipscomb to a Washington Post man, "when a beautiful young woman flounced in, all tears and diamonds and sealskin sacque, and told me a story. She had come all the way from the state of—well—Booerumgummy, to get married to a well-known congressman, who now sports an ex-, only to find that her confidence and trust had only been betrayed and that he wouldn't marry her at all. She had a big bale of very incriminating and red-headed letters which she was prepared to swing on him as right and left bower, both aces, and the joker. I didn't want to tackle it, so I calmed her grief, wiped away her tears, gave her some smelling-salts, and said:

"'You want revenge?'

"'Yes, revenge!'

"'And damages?'

"'Yes, heavy damages.'

"'Ah! my dear young lady, I will make your cause my own.' I scribbled a few lines on a sheet of paper, folded, inclosed, addressed it. 'Take this letter to the address given. This lady is at the head of the Washington bar as a representative of her sex. She will pursue this man to the bitter end. She will be a tiger on his track.'

"The young woman departed in as good spirits as could have been expected, and my learned sister at the bar took the case. I heard nothing more of it for a month, and concluded it had been settled outside. One day I met the sister.

"Well, what has become of my young lady?" I asked.

"'Oh! she has gone back to Booerumgummy with $1,000.'

"'The deuce you say! How did you do it?'

"'Oh, I sat down and wrote that base villain and betrayer of innocence a letter. He paid no attention to it. It is only the fifteenth case of the sort I have had. Oh, these wicked congressmen. They seldom pay any attention to the first letter. I don't expect them to. But the second one always fetches 'em. I wrote the second one. My, he couldn't get round soon enough. He telegraphed and then raced the telegraph all the way from Long Branch. The second letter fixed him. He planked down two thou——'

"'How much did you say the girl took away?'

"Two thousand dollars. I didn't charge the poor dear one red cent.'"

### Treasury Arrests.

The total number of arrests made by agents of the treasury secret service last year, assisted in some cases by local officers, was 437, the great majority of which were for manufacturing, dealing in or passing counterfeit American money and raising treasury notes. The fines imposed by courts in these cases aggregated $14,848, and the sentences imposed to 372 years, six months and twenty-one days. Aliens are foremost among foreigners as counterfeiters in this country. The representative value of counterfeit and raised notes and other imitations of money captured during the year was $477,031.

### Sat Upon.

The Young Woman (on top platform of Eiffel tower)—Doesn't it seem strange to you, Spoonamore, that so little oscillation is noticeable up here?

The Young Man (eagerly)—Not at all, Miss Ethel. I have no doubt there is a great deal of it indulged in up here, but it can't be seen from below. The elevation is too great. And now, Miss Ethel, you will—I am sure—you will pardon——

The Young Woman (arresting his forward movement by a freezing look)—I said oscillation, Mr. Spoonamore, not osculation. (After a depressing silence). I think, Mr. Spoonamore, it is time for us to descend.—Chicago Tribune.

### An Objectionable Baby

A tiny baby made its appearance on Cass avenue the other day. It was a very small baby. The children after a time were invited in to see it. They looked at it carefully, but it was evident that they were not very favorably impressed with the new-comer. After a long silence the eldest of the two said: "If I'd known papa hadn't pennies 'nuff to get a big baby I'd lent him some of my pennies that's in my bank."

"Yes, and get a fite one, and not a yed, yed brudder," said another voice.

Hiram Small, digging in Henry Miller's farm at Chappaqua, N. Y., unearthed half a bushel of old English coins, dated from 1761 to 1795. He claims that it is part of Capt. Kidd's long sought treasure. Kidd, however, was hanged in 1701. A treasure seeking fever has broken out at Chappaqua.

### WILL POWER.

**Three Instances of a Very Remarkable Nature.**

Three stories were told over after-dinner cigars the other day, says the Boston Gazette, showing the power of man's will. One was of a young officer in the English army who was peculiarly stubborn and irascible. He had been confined to his bed after a severe attack of the heart, and was unable to move. His physician asked one of his fellow-officers to warn him that he would never get out of bed again, that he might arrange his affairs before death. When the sick man was told what the doctor had said he arose in bed excitedly and said: "I will never get up again, eh? I will walk to the doctor myself and show him." He jumped to the floor, walked across the room and fell dead.

The second was about a sheriff out West, who, when arresting a man, was stabbed through the heart. He seized the man by the shoulders after the blade had struck him, pressed him to the ground, drew his revolver, and deliberately thrusting it down the struggling prisoner's throat, pulled the trigger at the same instant he died.

The third story was regarding another officer, who was hunting down a thief. The man thought he had given his pursuer the slip, but just as he entered one door of a railroad car the officer appeared at the other. The thief instantly fired the bullet penetrating the pursuer's brain. The officer, however, returned the fire, bringing his man to the ground. He then dragged himself along the aisle of the car, firing as he crawled, until his revolver was empty. He was dead when he was picked up, a second after he ceased to shoot.

### On a Hunt For His Shirts.

A gay young blood of Texas, visiting New Orleans, put up at the St. Charles Hotel, and as a first step in the direction of personal comfort as well as decoration, gave out what in professional language was called a "wash." Included in said "wash" were some very nice shirts. Our Texan friend entered into the amusements of town and enjoyed all the fun usually to be found in New Orleans. The Texan's "wash" failed to be returned as ordered, and consequently the shirts were missing. The day which ushered in the mishap placed also in the visitor's hands a neat little envelope, directed to our hero in his proper and full name. Breaking the seal he read: "Get your shirts at Moody's, No. 77 St. Charles street." Dressing himself in hot haste, the man of lost shirts presented himself at the store of the man who made shirts and whom he was informed had his.

"Is Mr. Moody in?" asked the Texan.

Mr. Moody was in and desired to know of what service he could be to his visitor, all expressed in Mr Moody's politest manner.

"I want my shirts," quoth the Texan.

"Certainly, sir. Your name?"

"Ovode," replied the Texan, giving the initials as well.

Whereupon diligent search was made for Mr. Ovode's shirts. The first search was a failure.

"Are you sure, Mr. Ovode, that your shirts are here?

"Positive."

Search number two resulted in a failure.

"Mr. Ovode," said the immortal Moody, "are you absolutely positive that your shirts are here? There must be some mistake."

"No mistake at all," rejoined the Texan—"no mistake at all. Stopped at St. Charles Hotel and lost my shirts. There is your printed note, telling me to go to Moody's and get my shirts They must be here somewhere!"

Then the advertising dodge was explained to the Texan youth, and he concluded to look for his "wash" elsewhere.

### No Boquets.

A circular has been addressed to the artists of the Dresden State Theatre warning them that for the future it will be considered a breach of discipline to accept offerings of flowers and other tokens of admiration, or in any way to recognize the presence of the audience during the course of the performance of serious operas and dramas. This regulation has been in force for some years at Vienna and at other places in Germany.

Really great men have a curious under sense of powerlessness, feeling that the greatness is not in them, but through them; that they could not do or be anything else than God made them.

Some people fancy they can make themselves reformers by first making themselves critics; but critics are the shaky timber out of which the devil makes cynics.

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Hold fast that which is good.

Two of a trade can never agree.

It is better to live rich than to die rich.

Love is like a silk shirt with burrs in it.

Make money and money will make you.

Allow yourself some innocent recreation.

Never abridge the usual hours of sleep.

Better be rich in good than rich in goods.

All is but lip wisdom that wants experience.

Love knots should be tied with a single bow.

Dip the pen of the tongue in the ink of the heart.

Love has no strap around her pocket-book.

Worry is a good friend to the grave-digger.

Love speaks the mother tongue of everybody.

The man who travels down hill makes rapid progress.

Unselfish love is the only thing that can be truly great.

The one who is willing to be kind can always be busy.

Nothing can be given that has not cost you something.

Fools and vicious people never get along well together.

A small foot often gives a young man the big head.

Some people only understand enough of a truth to reject it.

What we ought not to do we should not think of doing.

It is a good sign when praise makes a man behave better.

Believe not half you hear, and repeat not half you believe.

Leave your business behind you when you go to your home.

What we can't own is about all that we are not jealous of.

The lion is the king of beasts and the leopard is the ten-spot.

Proverbs are like arrows—they fly not only fast, but straight.

Question and answer is a clever thing and so it is reckoned.

Love never turns back for lions or stops for mountains.

Before doing a foolish thing remember that the world likes to laugh.

Cunning is the dishonesty, and therefore the weakness, of wisdom,

Man's life's a vapor full of woes, he cuts a caper and down he goes.

The more we help others to bear their burdens the lighter our own will be.

The trouble with justice is that she does so little beside holding her scale.

Contradiction animates conversation that is why courts are generally monotonous.

To one person trust thyself, not to a second, the world knows what is known to three.

Many persons criticise in order not to seem ignorant; they do not know that indulgence is a mark of the highest intelligence.

A foolish man thinks he knows everything while he needs not the knowledge; but he knows not how to make answers when he is questioned.

Long is the journey to a deceitful friend though he dwell near thee; but direct lies the path to a friend faithful though he dwelleth far off.

A foolish man lies awake the night through and resolves on many things: thus he is weary when the day cometh and the old care remaineth.

A queer thing about a strike is that it always comes to an end as soon as it get in working order.

As the sweetest rose grows upon the sharpest prickle, so the hardest labor brings forth sweetest profit.

A willingness to divide with his captor has protected more thieves than the law has protected honest men.

A great many of our would be reformers are like the man who stays up all night trying to get the people to go to bed.

It is a melancholy fact and much to be regretted that good people who want only what is right often get what is left.

Modesty weighs a pound, impudence only six ounces. This accounts for the diffidence of the one, and vivacity of the other.

A man may get a big foot or a pug nose by birth-right; but nine-tenths of his virtues are the effect of association or education.

You can't praise a man for having done a great thing without hearing from the little man at his side who advised him to do it.

It is easy enough to tell on Sunday who belongs to church and who to the world, but it is not so easy to distinguish church members during the week,

Eloquence is not confined to oratory. There are eloquent painters and eloquent sculptors, canvasses and marbles that thrill us with vivid expressions.

One person may not succeed in dispelling all the miasms of the earth, but if he can only cleanse one little corner of it, if he can but send through the murky air one cool, bracing, healthy gale, he will do much better than to sit under his vine, appalled by the greatness of the evil.

The world is upheld by the veracity of good men; they make the earth wholesome. We call our children and our lands by their names. Their names are wrought into the verbs of language, their works and effigies are in our houses, and every circumstance of the day recalls an anecdote of him.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, NOV. 20.


## DISGRUNTLED KNIGHTS.

**Glass Workers' Assemblies Contemplate Secession.**

PITTSBURG, Nov. 18.—A movement has been started by local assembly 6111, Knights of Labor, composed of green glass workers, which threatens to end in a big secession from the Knights of Labor ranks. The movement originated in the alleged improper conduct of Louis Arrington, master workman of the green glass workers' national assembly, owing to that gentleman's plan to build a co-operative green glass factory, which caused general dissatisfaction to the Pittsburg assembly. A committee composed of leading members of local assembly 6111 has been at work for several weeks and according to reports is meeting with solid encouragement. The plan of the committee is to interest five of the strongest green glass workers' assemblies in the plan of seceding.

Dissatisfaction against Mr. Powderly has also been brooding in the Pittsburg assembly for three years. The secession of the green glass workers would take from the Knights of Labor at least 3,000 members. A report on the subject is expected next Friday night.

## BLOWN INTO ETERNITY.

**Three Men Killed by a Boiler Explosion.**

READING, Pa., Nov. 18.—A terrible accident took place at Mertztown, this county, which resulted in the death of three men and the serious injury of five others. While the employes of Edward Trexler's stove factory were preparing to start work for the day and the engineer was getting up steam in the boilers, one of the large boilers exploded. The building was completely wrecked and Henry Epler, aged 21; Sassaman Hilbert, aged 25, and Charles Oswald, aged 45, were instantly killed.

The boiler was 35 feet long and was torn into three pieces, one of which, 23 feet long, was hurled a distance of 150 yards. The three men killed were thrown 140 feet away and lay side by side. The bodies were not much mutilated. The injured were found in the debris and removed to their homes.

**Delinquent Railroads.**

HARRISBURG, Nov. 15.—The secretary of internal affairs has prepared for the attorney general a list of steam and street railway companies that have failed to comply with the act of 1889, which requires them to make reports to the department of internal affairs the 31st day of August, 1890. Among the companies that have failed to make reports are the Pittsburg and Western railroad, Western Maryland railroad and the roads operated by it, Ligonier Valley railroad, Baltimore and Cumberland Valley railroad and Harrisburg and Western railroad. Among the street railway companies are the Central passenger railway, of Pittsburg; the Scranton passenger railway, of Scranton, and the Braddock street railway, of Pittsburg.

**The Keystone Company Wins.**

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 17.—The court dismissed the equity suit of certain Lancaster stockholders of the Keystone Standard Watch company against the Philadelphia management of that concern and the Keystone Watch Club company of Philadelphia. The decision sets aside so far as this court is concerned the allegation that the stock issued by the watch company was illegal. It dismisses the charge that George M. Franklin and W. Z. Sener, prominent Lancasterians, had appropriated to themselves $50,000 paid them by Charles N. Shellenberger, of Philadelphia, for the watch company. It also legalizes the assignment for the company to D. Ramsay Patterson.

**Inspecting Gettysburg Field.**

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Nov. 18.—Assistant Secretary of War Gen. Louis A. Grant, accompanied by Gen. N. R. Batchellor, quartermaster general, United States army; Gen. J. H. Baxter, surgeon general United States army, and Lieut. Col. Dandy, of the quartermaster general's department, inspected this battlefield Sunday and yesterday under the guidance of Col. J. R. Batchellor, government historian of the field.

**Heavy Executions Issued.**

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 15.—Executions were issued against H. L. Stehman, son of Senator John B. Stehman, deceased, and judgments were entered, making his aggregate lien indebtedness $80,923. Stehman is a manufacturer of cigars and a packer of leaf tobacco, with factories and warehouses in this city and Rohrerstown, and it is said that his assets are between $80,000 and $100,000.

**Iron Works Will Resume.**

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Nov. 18.—Owing to a temporary embarrassment, the furnace of the Centre Iron company was banked last Thursday. A meeting of the bondholders of the company will be held to-morrow, when the difficulties will probably be adjusted and the company continue to operate its works.

**A New Trial Refused.**

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 18.—The appeal of Rev. Peter Roberts, pastor of the Plymouth Evangelical church, for a trial in the breach of promise case in which Miss Annie Husaboe got a verdict of $5,000 damages six weeks ago, was refused by Judge Gunster.

**Killed a Constable.**

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Nov. 18.—Reuben McDonald, a constable of Coalmont, this county, while attempting to arrest Harrison Speelman Saturday night was assaulted by the man and received injuries from which he died last night. Speelman has escaped.

**Supposed to Have Been Drowned.**

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 15.—William Brotherhood, civil engineer of this city, disappeared from home on Tuesday last, when he was seen at Plymouth crossing the river bridge. It is supposed he fell into the river and was drowned.

**Farmers' Alliance in Pennsylvania.**

HARRISBURG, Nov. 18.—The Farmers' Alliance will hold a state convention on Nov. 26 for the purpose of organizing a state alliance and electing delegates to the national alliance convention to be held at Ocala, Fla., Dec. 2.

# THE O'SHEA SCANDAL

## A Report That Parnell Will Marry Mrs. O'Shea.

## INTENSE INTEREST IN THE CASE.

**News of the Divorce Creates a Sensation in England and Ireland. Denial of the Rumor That Parnell Is Already Married — Irish Leaders Refuse to Talk.**

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The latest report current in connection with the O'Shea scandal is that Mr. Parnell will marry Mrs. O'Shea as soon as she is clear from her husband. Owing to the delay of the British divorce system about seven months will pass before the marriage can take place. The rumors that Mr. Parnell has a wife to whom he was secretly united in wedlock do not find any credit and no substantial ground has been given for them.

Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, who is not on the best of terms with Mr. O'Shea, has openly stated that as a man of honor Parnell can take but one step adequate to make the public condone his misconduct and that was to marry Mrs. O'Shea. It is thought that Mr. Parnell, unless there is something in the story of another marriage, will not be averse to this, as he is believed to be deeply attached to Mrs. O'Shea, who retains much of her youthful beauty and whose family will compare favorably with that of Mr. Parnell as to position and public distinction.

**The Balcony Scene.**

A ribald sheet has been circulating in London containing a caricature of Mr. Parnell in the so called balcony scene, when he is said to have jumped off a balcony to escape the pursuit of Capt. O'Shea. Accompanying it is a parody on the balcony scene in "Romeo and Juliet." The sheet is having a large sale.

On Sunday such a large number of people went to Eltham that the local police were obliged to muster in force and turn a number of the crowd back to London.

The Dublin correspondents state that great excitement reigns in that city over the revelations, and that bodies of men gather in the streets discussing the case, and threaten to mob any one who expresses a belief in Parnell's guilt.

At Tipperary a profound sensation was caused by the news, to which the police, apparently acting under instructions, are giving the utmost publicity.

Mr. Davitt and the other Irish leaders now in London refuse to enter into any discussion on the results of the case. They evidently prefer to let Mr. Parnell adopt a course to suit himself, unembarrassed by any indiscreet utterances on the part of his friends.

**A Ghastly Scene of Shipwreck.**

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The account of the wrecking operations at the scene of the loss of the Serpent give some ghastly particulars. Many of the bodies of the victims are found to be headless, others are cut in twain, and all are mutilated in some way by the cruel rocks. The parish priest at Camaranis declares that there is a current of resistless strength at that point of the coast, which has given it the reputation of being the most dangerous spot on the whole Spanish shores. Numerous wrecks occur there every year.

LONDON, Nov. 13.—Her majesty's steamship Serpent was wrecked Monday night twenty miles north of Cape Finisterre. One hundred and seventy-three men were drowned. Only three escaped.

The Serpent went on the rocks during a severe storm on the Spanish coast. A heavy mist prevailed at the time. It was impossible to obtain assistance from the shore, and the vessel remained in her helpless position until broken to pieces by the tremendous seas which swept over her.

**Alarm at Mandan.**

MANDAN, N. D., Nov. 18.—Superintendent Greene, at the Riverside ranch, whose ranch is between Mandan and the Sioux reservation, came in yesterday, being alarmed at the behaviour and sullenness of the Indians, who are coming north well armed and acting in an unfriendly manner. Yesterday a number of Indians armed with two guns each and plenty of ammunition passed through this town, presumably en route to stir up the Indians on the reservation north.

A friendly Indian brings a warning from the Sioux reservation. He says there is the greatest danger and that the Indians propose to attack Fort Abraham Lincoln, knowing that there are only fifty soldiers there. Then they propose to capture Mandan, massacre the citizens and burn the town. The greatest alarm prevails among the people here. It is reported that the Indian police at Standing Rock have torn off their badges and revolted.

A mass meeting of citizens in Mandan was held last night to discuss the Indian situation. Citizens have organized for protection. Governor Miller was telegraphed to for arms and ammunition, and he has given instructions to the adjutant general to use his discretion. The state has about 500 stand of arms and 50,000 rounds of fixed ammunition. All sorts of rumors are afloat. Telegrams to Standing Rock are unanswered and the latest rumor is that a band of armed Indians left their tepees on the agency at 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

**Preparations for War.**

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Nov. 18.—Adjt. Gen. Devoy received a telegram from Governor Miller last night at Bismarck, requesting him to report at the latter city immediately and make active preparation for suppressing the impending outbreak of Indians at Mandan. Word was brought by a friendly Indian to Mandan that the Sioux were on the war path and ready for an outbreak.

**The Knights of Labor.**

DENVER, Nov. 18.—The troublesome resolution of Saturday was taken up again yesterday by the Knights of Labor general assembly and an amicable understanding reached, though no final action was taken upon it. The assembly then took up the report of the committee on finance and was still considering it when a recess was taken.

**Wyoming Elects a Senator.**

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 17.—J. M. Carey, ex-delegate to congress, was elected United States senator from Wyoming. He received every one of the 39 Republican votes in the legislature, while George W. Baxter, the late Democratic nominee for governor, received the vote of every Democrat.

## BIRCHALL DIES BRAVELY.

**He Reaffirms in Writing His Innocence of the Crime.**

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Nov. 15.—Reginald Birchall was hanged here yesterday for the murder of F. C. Benwell last February. Death was caused by strangulation, and he was pronounced dead six minutes after the drop fell. Birchall walked to the gallows with a firm step but was very pale. After the reading of the service Birchall stepped forward and took his place under the scaffold, with his face turned up slightly. He took Leetham's hands in his and the friends kissed each other under the gallows. He spoke no word after leaving his cell. For fear that by some means a counterfeit confession might be worked off on the public after his death, Birchall made out this document:



BIRCHALL.

WOODSTOCK GAOL, Nov. 10, 1890.—(All rights reserved.) If after my death there shall appear in the press or in any other manner whatsoever any confession that I had any hand in the murder of Mr. F. C. Benwell, or any personal knowledge of said murder with intent or malice aforethought, or any personal connection with the murder on the 17th of February or any other day, or any knowledge that any such murder was likely to be committed, or any statement further than any that I have made public previous to this date, I hand this statement to the care of Mr. George Perry, of Woodstock, Ont., that he may know that any confession or partial confessions are entirely fictitious and in no way were ever written by me, neither emanated from me in any way whatsoever to any person, and the whole are fictitious and without a word of truth. This likewise applies to my story in The Mail, in which I have made no such confession or partial confession. This holds good throughout. REG. BIRCHALL.

Mrs. Birchall was kept under the influence of opiates all day. She slept nearly continuously and seems to fully realize her widowhood.

The autopsy revealed that Birchall had an unusually large brain. It weighed 50½ ounces. The verdict of the jury is to the effect that no dislocation of the neck had taken place. The windpipe was crushed in. Death was the result of strangulation. The doctors agree, however, that there was no sensibility of pain after the jerk. Before the execution Birchall had a long talk with Dr. Rice about it, expressing the hope that it would be well done.

Birchall's body was buried in the jail yard soon after the verdict was reached. Thus ends the story of Birchall's crime and expiation.

## TO TRY THE CURE.

**Boston Will Have a Koch Consumption Cure Institute.**

BOSTON, Nov. 18.—It is announced that the project to establish in Boston an institute where consumptive patients may be treated by Koch's tubercolosis cure is to be put into operation at once.

A well known local physician, and enthusiast on the subject of tubercolosis, who has just returned from Berlin, where he had an opportunity to investigate the proposed new cure for consumption, is about to take active steps to provide a hospital for the reception of those afflicted with the disease.

The lymph for the inoculations is on the way to this city, and arrangements have been completed to make cultures of it, so that a full supply will be constantly at hand for the members of the medical profession who will use it.

**The Bridge Gave Way.**

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 18.—As a freight train loaded with hogs and grain was crossing the bridge over the Kaw river, in this city, on the Kansas, Wyandotte and Northwestern railroad, one span of the bridge gave way and precipitated five cars into the river thirty feet below. A colored man named Allen Moore, who was stealing a ride, was killed. Fireman Fred Allen, of Lawrence, who went down with the engine, is under the wreck and probably killed. Engineer F. H. Patch jumped and was fatally injured by falling timbers and iron.

**A Reaction in South Carolina.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—Congressman Cothran, of South Carolina, who is in the city, says that a reaction in favor of Senator Hampton has set in, and that he will be returned to the senate. "If the Haskell ticket had won," said Mr. Cothran, "the Alliance members of the legislature being in the majority, would certainly have made Tillman United States senator.

**Ingalls Is Hopeful.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—Deputy Second Auditor Franklin has received a letter from Senator Ingalls, in which he declares himself to be hopeful and even confident of re-election. The epistle concludes with the quotation: "The race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong, but he that endureth to the end, the same shall be saved."

**The Bank Will Not Resume.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—State Superintendent of Banking Preston stated late yesterday afternoon that it had been definitely decided that the North River bank would not resume business, the directors not being able to raise the funds required.

**Barnum's Illness Exaggerated.**

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 18.—P. T. Barnum's illness has been greatly exaggerated. He has a severe cold, and by advice of his physician, has kept within doors for a few days past, but at no time has his condition been such as to cause alarm.

**A New Comet.**

BOSTON, Nov. 18.—A cable message received last night in The Science Observer code from the European union of astronomy announces the discovery of a new comet and a new asteroid. The comet, which is faint, was discovered by Spitaler.

**An Oil Exchange at Auction.**

PITTSBURG, Nov. 16.—The Pittsburg Petroleum Exchange will be sold at auction today. The members of the exchange will occupy the building until April 1 or until some cheaper quarters can be secured for business.

**Thirty Persons Injured.**

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 18.—A south bound passenger train on the International and Great Northern railroad was run into by an engine hauling the pay car at Kyle, Tex. The rear coach was broken into kindling wood. Thirty persons were injured; no one was killed.

**Cleveland Men for Bissell.**

BUFFALO, Nov. 18.—At an enthusiastic meeting of Cleveland men last night resolutions indorsing the candidacy of W. S. Bissell as United States Senator from New York were adopted.


# CLOTHING : AT : COST.

For the purpose of making certain changes in the organization of our business, and changing the entire line of our stock, as consisted at present, we shall offer our entire stock of

## Men's Clothing & Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes

from now until December 1st—these goods must be sold.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Men's Suits reduced to | $3 50, | old price | $6 00 |
| " | 4 00 | " | 6 50 |
| " | 4 75 | " | 6 75 |
| " | 5 00 | " | 7 00 |
| " | 5 75 | " | 8 00 |
| Men's Fine Black Suits | $ 5 00 | were | $ 9 00 |
| " | 5 75 | " | 9 50 |
| " | 6 00 | " | 9 75 |
| " | 7 50 | " | 10 00 |
| " | 8 50 | " | 11 00 |
| " | 10 00 | " | 15 00 |
| " | 11 00 | " | 16 00 |
| " | 13 50 | " | 18 00 |
| Men's Overcoats at | $2 25 | Old price was | $ 3 75 |
| " | 2 50 | " | 3 90 |
| " | 3 00 | " | 4 00 |
| " | 4 50 | " | 6 75 |
| " | 5 00 | " | 7 50 |
| " | 6 50 | " | 8 50 |
| " | 7 50 | " | 11 00 |
| " | 8 75 | " | 12 00 |
| Dittle Boys' Suits, | $1 15 | Old price | $2 00 |
| " | 1 25 | " | 2 25 |
| " | 1 50 | " | 2 50 |
| " | 2 00 | " | 3 00 |
| " | 2 50 | " | 3 50 |
| " | 3 00 | " | 4 50 |
| Men's Pants reduced to | $ 50 | Old price | $ 90 |
| " | 75 | " | 1 00 |
| " | 1 20 | " | 1 75 |
| " | 1 50 | " | 2 25 |
| " | 2 00 | " | 3 50 |
| " | 2 50 | " | 3 75 |
| " | 3 00 | " | 4 75 |
| " | 3 25 | " | 5 00 |

Boys' overcoats from $1 50 on up, last year, $5 50
Men's Undershirts and Drawers at 20c apiece.
All Wool Red Undershirt and Drawers, 45c each.

Men's Flannel Overshirt at 62, 75, 90c and $1 00.
Men's Fine Flannel Dress Shirts, 95c, $1, 1 25, 1 50
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers, 45c, old price 60c.
Gent's Fine Neckties, 40 and 42c, were 50 and 75
" " 15, 20 and 25c, were 25 to 35
Men's Overalls from 30c up.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Big Boys' Suits | $2 00 | Old price was | $4 00 |
| " | 2 75 | " | 4 00 |
| " | 3 25 | " | 5 00 |
| " | 3 75 | " | 5 50 |
| " | 3 90 | " | 5 75 |
| " | 4 00 | " | 6 00 |
| " | 4 50 | " | 7 00 |

Boys' Knee Pants, 20 and 25c, were 35 to 50c.
" 35, 40 to 50c, were 50 to 75c.
" 40, 50 to 75c, were 90 to $1.

Men's Boots, $1 65, 1 75, $2, 2 25, 2 50, $3, old price $2 50 to 4 75.

One special lot of Men's Single Coats, 75c, $1, 1 25, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, old prices were nearly double that.

Men's winter caps, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50c, old price 40 to 75c.

Men's gum shoes, 45c, price elsewhere 65 to 75.

Men's working shoes, 1 15, 1 25, price elsewhere, 1 35 to 1 75.

Men's Fine Dress Boots, 2 35 to 2 50, elsewhere 3 00 to 3 50.

Men's Fine Dress Shoes, 1 50, 1 75, elsewhere 2 00 to 2 50;

Men's Fine Shoes, 1 90, 2 25, elsewhere 2 25 to 3 50

We could go on and quote for whole pages like reductions, but have not the space. We intend to convert our entire clothing stock inside of the next 60 days and we propose to save you at least 20 to 30 per cent. in your purchases.

This is not merely a blow to make money but is an actual bona fide reduction of all men's wearing apparel at wholesale cost prices for the purpose of making some radical change in our stock and to commence business on January 1st, or thereabouts, with an entire different line of goods. Remember that our entire stock is nearly all goods purchased this season. In our Dry Goods and Dress Goods we have the most complete stock in the county.

# LYON & CO.,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.



THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW.

*LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.*

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
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5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
   MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa



# CLOTHING AT COST.

OVER $30,000 OF CLOTHING AT COST!

Owing to the increase of our Dry Goods business, we are obliged to abandon our Clothing Department and have decided to close out the entire stock.

Everything must be sold. We mean exactly what we say.

*Greatest Sacrifice Ever Offered!*

# JOSEPH'S,

Bellefonte, - - - - Pa.



# HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

| LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS. | CURES. | PRICES. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | **Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations | .25 |
| 2 | **Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic | .25 |
| 3 | **Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants | .25 |
| 4 | **Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults | .25 |
| 5 | **Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic | .25 |
| 6 | **Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting | .25 |
| 7 | **Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis | .25 |
| 8 | **Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache | .25 |
| 9 | **Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo | .25 |
| 10 | **Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach | .25 |
| 11 | **Suppressed or Painful Periods** | .25 |
| 12 | **Whites,** too Profuse Periods | .25 |
| 13 | **Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing | .25 |
| 14 | **Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions | .25 |
| 15 | **Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains | .25 |

# SPECIFICS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 16 | **Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria | .50 |
| 17 | **Piles,** Blind or Bleeding | .50 |
| 18 | **Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes | .50 |
| 19 | **Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head | .50 |
| 20 | **Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs | .50 |
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| 22 | **Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing | .50 |
| 23 | **Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling | .50 |
| 24 | **General Debility,** Physical Weakness | .50 |
| 25 | **Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions | .50 |
| 26 | **Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding | .50 |
| 27 | **Kidney Disease** | .50 |
| 28 | **Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges | 1.00 |
| 29 | **Sore Mouth,** Canker | .50 |
| 30 | **Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed | .50 |
| 31 | **Painful Periods,** with Spasm | .50 |
| 32 | **Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation | 1.00 |
| 33 | **Epilepsy,** Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance | 1.00 |
| 34 | **Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat | .50 |
| 35 | **Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions | .50 |

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. **Humphreys' Medicine Co.** 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horses and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



1st *Lady.*—Have you new Rubbers?

2nd *Lady.*—Why, no! These are the old ones dressed with

**Wolff's ACME Blacking**

It makes them look like new; and my shoes also dressed with it, hold their polish UNDER the rubber, even should the snow creep in.

*Change a Pine Table to Walnut.*
*A Poplar Kitchen Press to Antique Oak.*
*A Cane Rocker to Mahogany.*

See what can be done with 25c. worth of

**DIK-RON**

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN USE THROUGH. TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.
*Ask in Drug, Paint and House Furnishing Stores.*



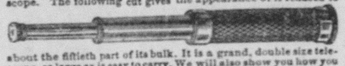
BECKER'S Patent Washing Machine Improved approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easy worked and washes perfectly clean Circulars free. N. C. BAUGHMAN,
[Mention The Reporter.] YORK, Pa.
May152m.



WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AND IS ALL UNCOVERED TO THIS EYE, AYE MORE

**One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE**

Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.




**The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered,** as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

**HENRY ROSSMAN,**

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,

TUSSEYVILLE, PA.

—o—

He keeps in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, Burial Robes, etc., etc.

o——o——o

*Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.*

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**FOR MEN ONLY!**

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**SALESMEN WANTED.**

TRAVELING AND LOCAL. TO SELL OUR CHOICE NURSERY STOCK. FAST SELLING SPECIALTIES IN HARDY FRUITS, ETC. SPLENDID OUTFIT FREE. STEADY EMPLOYMENT GUARANTEED. YOUR PAY WEEKLY. Write or terms. GERMANIA NURSERY CO.,
d6d Rochester, N. Y.


# TEMPERANCE WOMEN

## Proceedings of the Convention at Atlanta.

### THE OLD OFFICERS RE-ELECTED.

**A Resolution Indorsing Senator Blair for Re-election Creates Some Excitement—Reports from Superintendents of Departments—The Illness of Miss Willard.**

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 18.—The Women's Christian Temperance union at yesterday's session devoted the morning hours to hearing reports of the superintendents of different departments. Then came the election of officers, which resulted in the re-election of all the old officers, as follows: President, Frances E. Willard; Mrs. Caroline E. Buell, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, recording secretary; Miss Pugh, treasurer.

Resolutions indorsing Senator Blair and urging his re-election were introduced and created a little excitement. An effort was made to have that part referring to his re-election stricken out, and there was an animated discussion. Finally the matter went to the committee on resolutions.

**The Asheville Assembly.**

The board of trustees of what is known as the Asheville assembly met and accepted the donation of Mr. Miller, of Skyland, of twenty acres of land adjoining the Vanderbilt property at Asheville upon which a large temperance tabernacle is to be erected.

Reports on their work were made by Dean Wright; Mrs. J. K. Barney, of the prison department; the venerable Mrs. Comstock, Mrs. Carse, Miss Smith, of Maryland, and Mrs. Saul and mother Maher of the railroad department; Mrs. Hammer, on parlor meeting; and Mrs. Nichols, on the work at county fairs. Miss Willard is confined to her hotel by illness, and prayers for her recovery were delivered.

An interesting feature was the address of Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, fraternal delegate from the Salvation Army.

Last evening receptions were tendered the delegates at the governor's mansion and at Good Templar's hall.

**Miss Willard's Address.**

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 15.—The Woman's Christian Temperance union of the United States assembled in Trinity church, of this city, yesterday, with an attendance from every state in the Union and the Canadas. The principal event was the address of Miss Willard.

The address of the president covers 107 pages, and was distributed in the convention. It had over thirty sub-divisions and included Miss Willard's annual report as president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance union. The address dealt with the year's work, and declared the Woman's Christian Temperance union to be now closing its best year, and the one of its largest increase in membership. It asserted that the original package decision resulted in the most helpful temperance agitation of the year. It declared against high license and for prohibition by law, by politics and by woman's ballot.

In Miss Willard's report among other recommendations were the following: The organization of a woman's council in every town in the nation, to be composed of the presidents of the various societies engaged in woman's work. By such unification of woman's enterprises it will be practicable to build a woman's temple to serve as the rendezvous for their varied philanthropic work and by its rentals to help carry the work forward. Feb. 15 to 18, 1891, inclusive, has been set for the first regular meeting of the woman's national council to be held in Cincinnati.

She asks the convention to name a day for a general movement all over the land in accordance with the plan for the membership crusade. The plan is to let the local unions divide up in twos and threes and canvass for new members, leaving literature in each home. Also on the question of a petition from women of the civilized world to the czar against political prisoners being classed with those guilty of crimes, and against the prisoners being treated with so much harshness.

**Harrison's Guiteau.**

CINCINNATI, Nov. 17.—In the latter part of May last, through the vigilance of the United States secret service officials, President Harrison barely escaped assassination. This would be assassin was a southern crank, who claimed to be a sadly persecuted Republican from Petersburg, Va., who went to Washington expressly to shoot the president. He now reposes in an insane asylum. His name the officers will not reveal.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 17.—United States Detective McSweeney believes the story about an attempt to assassinate President Harrison is a "fake."

**Baring Bros. Saved.**

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The great banking house of Baring Bros. & Co., whose tottering condition was considered by other leading financiers at their meetings in the Bank of England has been saved from the ruin that impenped. The Bank of England, the Rothschilds and other financiers have unitedly loaned to the Barings for three years about £11,000,000 or $55,000,000, or in other words have assumed to that extent and for that period the Baring liabilities pending liquidation on the part of the latter.

**To Suppress Gift Enterprises.**

SEDALIA, Mo., Nov. 17.—In the criminal court the grand jury indicted George Townslee, one of the leading jewelers of the city, and Zimmerman & Son, of the Empire laundry, for advertising a lottery. Townslee organized a watch club recently and Zimmerman & Son have for some time past given a clock to some one of their patrons, the same being awarded by a drawing after the style of a lottery.

**Believe O'Sullivan Squealed.**

JOLIET, Ills., Nov. 17.—The belief that O'Sullivan, the Cronin prisoner, has squealed is general here. The reason assigned for the denial is that in case of O'Sullivan getting out he would meet the same fate that Cronin did inside of three days. The discipline of the prison is also involved. The more earnest the denial, the firmer grows the belief that the statement is true.

**Killed by Sam Jones' Brother.**

CARTERSVILLE, Va., Nov. 17.—Charles Jones, a brother of the Rev. Sam P. Jones, shot Jim Young, colored, three times on Main street. He died in twenty-five minutes. Jones is in jail.

# KEYSTONE NOTES.

## Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

### WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

**Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There Through the State. Political, Military and All Other Departments.**

Wilkesbarre has a female cobbler.

Scottdale is to have another newspaper.

Thieves stole the watch dog from a Lancaster house.

A new hosiery mill at Ambler will employ 100 hands.

The cost of tuition in this state was $6,937,689 last year.

The route of the proposed Erie canal is almost an air line.

There will be a parade in West Chester on Thanksgiving day.

Farmers near Washington have organized against gunners

The Sunday Truth, organ of the Erie Labor union, has appeared.

Seventy-five new buildings have been built in Norristown this year.

A Scranton female, aged 70 years, works out her road tax every year.

Deer, bears and catamounts infest the Blue mountain woods near Lebanon.

A Pittsburg youth has been arrested for stealing a piano from his mother.

During the past season 5,000 coal boats passed Allentown from Mauch Chunk.

The Altoona shops of the Pennsylvania railroad cover 367,314 square feet.

Dr. Herbst, of Reading, wants to be Lazaretto physician under Governor Pattison.

Farming in Chester county has been more profitable this year than for a long time.

McKeesport capitalists are forming a company to open a new gas field in the Monon valley.

The daily shortage of box cars on the Pennsylvania railroad at Pittsburg is from 500 to 600.

The honey product last summer of Fred Alderfer's bees, near Harleysville, was 3,400 pounds.

The New Castle Oil company, with $300,000 capital, will search for oil in Lawrence county.

A house in Allentown, said to be haunted, has been occupied by six families in four months.

A 15-year old-boy was attacked by a footpad in Norristown a few nights ago and robbed of his watch.

The sale of stamps and stamped envelopes at the Reading postoffice during October amounted to $5,483.

A committe of Lansdale land owners has been organized to induce industrial establisnments to locate there.

Detwiler's blacksmith shop at Allentown is said to be the largest and most perfectly equipped in the state.

The Warren Glass works, at Uniontown, burned Sunday. Loss, $3,000; insured. The factory will be rebuilt.

It is rumored that $50,000 has been offered for the Pierce mills property at Bristol by Philadelphia manufacturers.

Mrs. Eliza Booz, one of Bristol's residents, and relict of the late Samuel Booz, died at the advanced age of 88 years.

Guiseppe Lamonto turned an abandoned freight car into a speak easy and sold liquor to Reading railroad laborers.

In all probability Chester county, after the coming session of the legislature, will be entitled to but three members in that body.

In some portions of the fields in Bristol township the early sown wheat is turning yellow, owing, it is supposed, to the ravages of the Hessian fly.

Dr. J. Saller, of Welsenberg township, in Schuylkill county, is the latest rival to Pasteur. He claims to have discovered a cure for hydrophobia.

An unknown man laid his head on the Lehigh Valley track in front of a coal train at Coplay to commit suicide, but was saved by workmen at the quarry.

Harry Burgoyne, a well known farmer of Lansdowne, was crushed to death while felling a tree, which caught him in its descent and pinned him to the earth.

The Baumstown (Berks county) postoffice, established fifty years ago, has had no postmaster since Franklin J. Linderman resigned on Oct. 13. No one wants the position, as it only pays $30 a year.

**Rival School Boards.**

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 17.—Two rival school boards are trying to get possession of the public schools in Wilkesbarre township. The teachers of the first board organized are now in possession of the schools and refuse to give them up to the schoolmarms hired by the other board, who make application every day for possession. The schoolmarms now in possession bar the doors and windows against their rivals. The affair has caused much talk. The court will be asked to settle the difficulty.

**A Brakeman's Legs Cut Off.**

AMBLER, Pa., Nov. 15.—While a brakeman by the name of Blacker was shifting cars at Erie avenue, on the Reading railroad, he was crushed between two cars and had both legs cut off. His injuries will probably prove fatal. He was considered one of the best brakesmen on the road. He has a dependent wife and family. His home is in Bethlehem.

**A Baby Cuts Its Windpipe.**

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Nov. 17.—A baby in the Toban family, residing at Bethany station, a mining town, was seated on a high chair playing with a pair of scissors. A sudden jolt overturned the chair, throwing the child heavily to the floor, the scissors inflicting a terrible gash, from the effects of which he died in ten minutes. His windpipe was cut.

**Coal Miners' Strike Averted.**

PITTSBURG, Nov. 17.—The threatened strike of the coal miners of the Fourth pool has been averted by an amicable settlement. The men demanded an additional 6 cents per ton, and a compromise was effected by the operators conceding an advance of 4 cents. All the mines are now in operation.


# A BIG CUT!

)o(

## The Knife Put Into Prices!

)o(

*Owing to a contemplated change in my business, I offer my entire stock of goods at greatly reduced prices.*

—X—

MEN'S SUITS REDUCED FROM $18 00 to $12 00
" " " " $14 00 to $10 00

—X—

Men's Suits at $3 50, 4 00, 5 50, 6 00 and $8 00.
Boys' Suits at $3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 5 00, 5 00, 6 00 and 8 00
Children's Suits for $1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, and upwards.

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BROCKERHOFF BLOCK, - - BELLEFONTE.

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CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

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Harper & Kreamer's.

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Without injurious medication.

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THE SUN.

FOR

1891.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890

WESTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Philadelphia | 11 25 am |
| " " | Harrisburg | 3 30 a m |
| " " | Montandon | 5 35 a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 7 10 a m |
| " " | Jersey Shore | 7 35 a m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 7 58 a m |
| " " | Renovo | 8 55 a m |
| " arr at | Erie | 4 05 p m |

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| NEWS EXPRESS leaves | New York | 12 15 a m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 4 30 a m |
| " " | Harrisburg | 8 10 a m |
| " " | Montandon | 10 12 a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 11 10 a m |
| " arr at | Lock Haven | 12 05 p m |

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| NIAGARA EXP. leaves | New York | 6 20 a m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 8 50 a m |
| " " | Harrisburg | 12 15a m |
| " " | Montandon | 2 05 a m |
| " arr at | Williamsport | 3 05 p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 4 15 p m |
| " " | Renovo | 5 15 p m |
| " " | Kane | 9 25 p m |
| FAST LINE leaves | Philadelphia | 11 40 p m |
| " " | Harrisburg | 3 45 p m |
| " " | Montandon | 5 54 p m |
| " " | Williamsport | 7 10 p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 8 02 p m |
| " arr at | Renovo | 9 00 p m |
| WMSPORT EXP leaves | Philadelphia | 4 25 p m |
| " " | Harrisburg | 7 30 p m |
| " " | Montandon | 9 34 p m |
| " arrives at | Williamsport | 10 30 p m |

Sunday Train.—Williamsport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| SEA SHORE EXP. leaves | Lock Haven | 7 00 a m |
| " " " | Jersey Shore | 7 35 a m |
| " " " | Williamsport | 8 15 a m |
| " " " | Montandon | 9 17 a m |
| " " arr at | Harrisburg | 11 30 a m |
| " " " | Philadelphia | 3 15 p m |
| DAY EXPRESS leaves | Kane | 6 25 a m |
| " " | Renovo | 10 15 a m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 11 10 a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 12 15 p m |
| " " | Montandon | 1 14 p m |
| " arr at | Harrisburg | 3 13 p m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 6 50 p m |
| RENOVO AC'N leaves | Renovo | 4 50 p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 5 35 p m |
| " " | Williamsport | 6 40 p m |
| " " | Montandon | 7 42 p m |
| " arrives at | Harrisburg | 9 45 p m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 4 25 a m |

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Erie | 3 00 p m |
| " " | Renovo | 10 30 p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 11 25 p m |
| " " | Williamsport | 12 25 a m |
| " " | Montandon | 1 29 a m |
| " arr at | Harrisburg | 3 22 a m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 6 50 a m |

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| SOUTHERN EXP leaves | Williamsport | 1 30 a m |
| " " | Montandon | 2 30 a m |
| " arr at | Harrisburg | 4 30 a m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 10 20 a m |

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

| Westward. P M | A. M. | A. M. | STATIONS. | Eastward. A M | P. M. | P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2 0 | 10 15 | 5 50 | Montandon | 9 10 | 1 10 | 5 45 |
| 2 15 | 10 25 | 6 15 | Lewisburg | 9 00 | 1 00 | 5 35 |
| 2 26 | | 6 24 | Biehl | 8 51 | | 5 26 |
| 2 32 | | 6 30 | Vicksburg | 8 45 | | 5 20 |
| 2 43 | | 6 41 | Mifflinburg | 8 35 | | 5 08 |
| 2 58 | | 6 56 | Millmont | 8 22 | | 4 53 |
| 3 08 | | 7 05 | Laurelton | 8 13 | | 4 43 |
| 3 44 | | 7 40 | Paddy Mountain | 7 40 | | 4 08 |
| 3 55 | | 7 51 | Coburn | 7 27 | | 3 55 |
| 4 04 | | 7 59 | Zerby | 7 19 | | 3 45 |
| 4 13 | | 8 08 | Rising Spring | 7 10 | | 3 35 |
| 4 21 | | 8 16 | Penn Cave | 7 00 | | 3 27 |
| 4 28 | | 8 22 | Centre Hall | 6 52 | | 3 20 |
| 4 35 | | 8 30 | Gregg | 6 43 | | 3 13 |
| 4 43 | | 8 37 | Linden Hall | 6 36 | | 3 05 |
| 4 48 | | 8 42 | Oak Hall | 6 30 | | 3 00 |
| 4 52 | | 8 46 | Lemont | 6 25 | | 2 55 |
| 4 57 | | 8 51 | Dale Summit | 6 20 | | 2 50 |
| 5 06 | | 9 00 | Pleasant Gap | 6 10 | | 2 40 |
| 5 10 | | 9 04 | Axemann | 6 04 | | 2 34 |
| 5 15 | | 9 10 | Bellefonte | 6 00 | | 2 30 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m. and 7.30 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

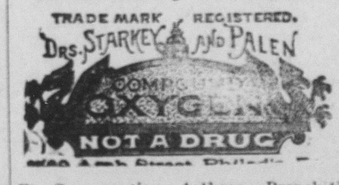

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**Treatmen By Inhalation.**




For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

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Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
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Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
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J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
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And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

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# REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

## The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Subject: "The Wonderful Distance Traversed by Christ."**

TEXT: *"So I lifted up mine eyes the way toward the north."*—Ezekiel viii., 5.

At one o'clock on a December afternoon, through Damascus gate, we are passing out of Jerusalem for a journey northward. Ho! for Bethel, with its stairs, the bottom step of which was a stone pillow; and Jacob's well, with its immortal colloquy; and Nazareth, with its divine boy in His father's carpenter shop, and the most glorious lake that ever rippled or flashed—

Blue Galilee, sweet Galilee,
The lake where Jesus loved to be;

and Damascus, with its crooked street called Straight, and a hundred places charged and surcharged with apostolic, evangelistic, prophetic, patriarchal, kingly and Christly reminiscences.

In traveling along the roads of Palestine I am impressed, as I could not otherwise have been, with the fact that Christ for the most part went afoot. We find Him occasionally on a boat, and once riding in a triumphal procession, as it is sometimes called, although it seems to me that the hosannas of the crowd could not have made a ride on a stubborn, unimpressive and funny creature like that which pattered with Him into Jerusalem very much of a triumph. But we are made to undertand that generally He walked. How much that means only those know who have gone over the distance traversed by Christ.

We are accustomed to read that Bethany is two miles from Jerusalem. Well, any man in ordinary health can walk two miles without fatigue. But not more than one man out of a thousand can walk from Bethany to Jerusalem without exhaustion. It is over the Mount of Olives, and you must climb up among the rolling stones and descend where exertion is necessary to keep you from falling prostrate. I, who am accustomed to walk fifteen or twenty miles without lassitude, tried part of this road over the Mount of Olives, and confess that I would not want to try it often, such demand does it make upon one's physical energies. Yet Christ walked it twice a day—in the morning from Bethany to Jerusalem, and in the evening from Jerusalem to Bethany.

Likewise it seemed a small thing that Christ walked from Jerusalem to Nazareth. But it will take us four days of hard horseback riding, sometimes on a trot and sometimes on a gallop, to do it this week. The way is mountainous in the extreme. To those who went up to the Tip Top house on Mount Washington before the railroad was laid I will say that this journey from Jerusalem to Nazareth is like seven such American journeys. So, all up and down and across and recrossing Palestine, Jesus walked. Ahab rode. David rode. Solomon rode. Herod rode. Antony rode. But Jesus walked. With swollen ankles and sore muscles of the legs and bruised heel and stiff joints and panting lungs and faint head, along the roads and where there were no roads at all Jesus walked.

We tried to get a new horse other than that on which we had ridden on the journey to the Dead Sea, for he had faults which our close acquaintanceship had developed. But after some experimenting with other quadrupeds of that species, and finding that all horses, like their riders, have faults, we concluded to choose a saddle on that beast whose faults we were most prepared to pity or resist. We rode down through the valley and then up on Mount Scopus and, as our dragoman tells us that this is the last opportunity we shall have of looking at Jerusalem, we turn our horse's head toward the city and take a long, sad and thrilling look at the religious capital of our planet. This is the most impressive view of the most tremendous city of all time.

On and around this hill the armies of the crusaders at the first sight of the city threw themselves on their faces in worship. Here most of the besieging armies encamped the night before opening their volleys of death against Jerusalem. Our last look! Farewell, Mount Zion, Mount Moriah, Mount of Olives, Mount Calvary! Will we never see them again? Never. The world is so large and time is so short, and there are so many things we have never seen at all, that we cannot afford to duplicate visits or see anything more than once. Farewell, yonder thrones of gray rock, and the three thousand years of architecture and battlefields. Farewell, sacred, sanguinary, triumphant, humiliated Jerusalem! Across this valley of the Kedron with my right hand I throw thee a kiss of valedictory. Our last look, like our first look, a agitation of body, mind and soul indescribable.

And now, like Ezekiel in my text, I lift up mine eyes the way toward the north. Near here was one of the worst tragedies of the ages mentioned in the Bible. A hospitable old man coming home at eventide from his work in the fields finds two strangers, a husband and wife, proposing to lodge in the street because no shelter is offered them, and invites them to come and spend the night in his home. During the night the ruffians of the neighborhood conspired together, and surrounded the house, and left the woman dead on the doorstep, and the husband, to rally in revenge the twelve tribes, cut the corpse of the woman into twelve parts and sent a twelfth of it to each tribe, and the fury of the nation was roused, and a peremptory demand was made for the surrender of the assassins, and, the demand refused, in one day twenty thousand people were left dead on the field and the next day eighteen thousand. Wherever our horse today plants his foot in those ancient times a corpse lay, and the roads were crossed by red rivulets of carnage.

Now we pass on to where seven youths were put to death and their bodies gibbeted or hung in chains, not for anything they had themselves done, but as a reparation for what their father and grandfather, Saul, had done. Burial was denied these youths from May until November. Rizpah, the mother of two of these dead boys, appoints herself as sentinel to guard the seven corpses from beak of raven and tooth of wolf and paw of lion. She pitches a black tent on the rock close by the gibbets. Rizpah by day sits on the ground in front of her tent, and when a vulture begins to lower out of the noonday sky seeking its prey among the gibbets Rizpah rises, her long hair flying in the wind, and swinging her arms wildly about shoos away the bird of prey until it retreats to its eyrie. At night she rests under the shadow of her tent, and sometimes falls into a drowsiness or half sleep. But the step of a jackal among the dry leaves or the panting of a hyena arouses her, and with the fury of a maniac she rushes out upon the rock crying, "Away! Away!" and then, examining the gibbets to see that they still keep their burden, returns again to her tent till some swooping wing from the midnight sky or some growling monster on the rock again wakes her.

A mother watching her dead children through May, June, July, August, September and October! What a vigil! Painters have tried to put upon canvas the scene, and they succeeded in sketching the hawks in the sky and the panthers crawling out from the jungle, but they fail to give the wanness, the earnestness, the supernatural courage, the infinite self sacrifice of Rizpah, the mother. A mother in the quiet home watching by the casket of a dead child for one night exerts the artist to his utmost, but who is sufficient to put upon canvas a mother for six months of midnights guarding her whole family, dead and gibbeted upon the mountains?

Go home, Rizpah! You must be awfully tired. You are sacrificing your reason and your life for those whom you can never bring back again to your bosom. As I say that from the darkest midnight of the century Rizpah turns upon me and cries: "How dare you tell me to go home? I am a mother. I am not tired. You might as well expect God to get tired as for a mother to get tired. I cared for those boys when they lay on my breast in infancy, and I will not forsake them now that they are dead. Interrupt me not. There stoops an eagle that I must drive back with my agonized cry. There is a panther I must beat back with my club."

Do you know what that scene by our roadside in Palestine makes me think of? It is no unusual scene. Right here in these three cities by the American seacoast there are a thousand cases this moment worse than that. Mothers watching boys that the rum saloon, that annex of hell, has gibbeted in a living death. Boys hung in chains of evil habit they cannot break. The father may go to sleep after waiting until 12 o'clock at night for the ruined boy to come home, and, giving it up, he may say: "Mother, come to bed; there's no use sitting up any longer." But mother will not go to bed. It is 1 o'clock in the morning. It is half-past 1. It is 2 o'clock. It is half-past 2 when he comes staggering through the hall.

Do you say that young man is yet alive? No; he is dead. Dead to his father's entreaties. Dead to his mother's prayers. Dead to the family altar where he was reared. Dead to all the noble ambitions that once inspired him. Twice dead. Only a corpse of what he once was. Gibbeted before God and man and angels and devils. Chained in a death that will not loosen its cold grasp. His father is asleep, his brothers are asleep, his sisters are asleep; but his mother is watching him, watching him in the night. After he has gone to bed and fallen into a drunken sleep, his mother will go up to his room and see that he is properly covered, and before she turns out the light will put a kiss upon his bloated lips. "Mother, why don't you go to bed?" "Ah!" she says, "I cannot go to bed. I am Rizpah watching the slain!"

And what are the political parties of this country doing for such cases? They are taking care not to hurt the feelings of the jackals and buzzards that roost on the shelves of the grog shops and hoot above the dead. I am often asked to what political party I belong and I now declare my opinion of the political parties to-day. Each one is worse than the other and the only consolation in regard to them is that they have putrefied until they have no more power to rot. Oh, that comparatively tame scene upon which Rizpah looked! American motherhood and American wifehood this moment are looking upon seventy of the slain, upon seven hundred of the slain, upon seventy thousand of the slain. Woe! woe! woe!

My only consolation on this subject is that foreign capitalists are buying up the American breweries. The present owners see that the doom of that business is coming as surely as that God is not dead. They are unloading upon foreign capitalists, and when we can get these breweries into the hands of people living on the other side of the sea our political parties will cease to be afraid of the liquor traffic, and at their conventions nominating Presidential candidates will put in their platform a plank as big as the biggest plank of the biggest ocean steamer, saying: "Resolved unanimously that we always have been and always will be opposed to alcoholism."

But I must spur on our Arab steed, and here we come in sight of Beeroth, said to be the place where Joseph and Mary missed the boy Jesus on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth, going home now from a great national festival. "Where is my child, Jesus?" says Mary. "Where is my child, Jesus?" says Joseph. Among the thousands that are returning from Jerusalem they thought that certainly He was walking on in the crowd. They described Him, saying: "He is twelve years old, and of light complexion and blue eyes. A lost child!" Great excitement in all the crowd. Nothing so stirs folks as the news that a child is lost. I shall not forget the scene when, in a great outdoor meeting, I was preaching, and some one stepped on the platform and said that a child was lost. We went on with the religious service, but all our minds were on the lost child.

After a while a man brought on the platform a beautiful little tot that looked like a piece of heaven dropped down, and said, "Here is that child." And I forgot all that I was preaching about, and lifted the child to my shoulder and said, "Here is the lost child, and the mother will come and get her right away, or I will take her home and add her to my own brood!" And some cried and some shouted, and amid all that crowd I instantly detected the mother. Everybody had to get out of her way or be walked over. Hats were nothing and shoulders were nothing and heads were nothing in her pathway, and I realized something of what must have been Mary's anxiety when she lost Jesus, and what her gladness when she found her boy in the temple of Jerusalem talking with those old ministers of religion, Shammai, Hillel and Bethrab.

I bear down on you to-day with a mighty comfort. Mary and Joseph said: "Where is our Jesus?" and you say: "Where is John? or where is Henry? or where is George?" Well, I should not wonder if you found him after a while. Where? In the same place where Joseph and Mary found their boy—in the temple. What do I mean by that? I mean you do your duty toward God and toward your child and you will find him after a while in the kingdom of Christ. Will you say, "I do not have any way of influencing my child?" I answer you have the most tremendous line of influence open right before you. As you write a letter, and there are two or three routes by which it may go, but you want it to go the quickest route, and you put on it "via Southampton," or "via San Francisco," or "via Marseilles," put on your wishes about your child, "via the throne of God." How long will such a good wish take to get to its destination? Not quite as long as the millionth part of a second. I will prove it. The promise is: "Before they call I will answer." That means at your first motion toward such prayerful exercise the blessing will come, and if the prayer be made at 10 o'clock at night it will be answered five minutes before ten. "Before they call I will answer."

Well, you say, I am clear discouraged about my son, and I am getting on in years, and I fear I will not live to see him converted. Perhaps not. Nevertheless I think you will find him in the temple, the heavenly temple. There has not been an hour in heaven the last one hundred years when parents in glory had not had announced to them the salvation of children whom they left in this world prodigate. We often have to say "I forgot," but God has never yet once said "I forgot." It may be after the grass of thirty summers has greened the top of your grave that your son may be found in the earthly temple. It may be fifty years from now when some morning the towers are chiming the matins to the glorified in heaven that you shall find him in the higher temple which has "no need of candle or of sun, for the Lord God and the Lamb are the light thereof."

Cheer up, Christian father and mother! Cheer up! Where Joseph and Mary found their boy you will find yours—in the temple. You see, God could not afford to do otherwise. One of the things He has positively promised in the Bible is that He will answer earnest and believing prayer. Failing to do that He would wreck His own throne, and the foundation of His palace would give way, and the bank of heaven would suspend payment, and the dark word, "repudiation," would be written across the sky, and the eternal government would be disbanded and God Himself would become an exile. Keep on with your prayer, and you will yet find your child in the temple, either the temple here or the temple above.

Out on the western prairies was a happy but isolated home. Father, mother and child. By the sale of cattle quite a large sum of money was one night in that cabin, and the father was away. A robber who had heard of the money one night looked in at the window, and the wife and mother of that home saw him and she was helpless. Her child by her side, she knelt down and prayed among other things for all prodigals who were wandering up and down the world. The robber heard her prayer and was overwhelmed and entered the cabin and knelt beside her and began to pray. He had come to rob that house, but the prayer of that woman for prodigals reminded him of his mother and her prayers before he became a vagabond, and from that hour he began a new life. Years after that woman was in a city in a great audience, and the orator who came on the platform and plead gloriously for righteousness and God was the man who many years before had looked into the cabin on the prairie as a robber. The speaker and the auditor immediately recognized each other. After so long a time a mother's prayers answered.

But we must hurry on, for the muleteers and baggage men have been ordered to pitch our tents for to-night at Bethel. It is already getting so dark that we have to give up all idea of guiding the horses, and leave them to their own sagacity. We ride down amid mud cabins and into ravines, where the horses leap from depth to depth, rocks below rocks, rocks under rocks. Whoa! Whoa! We dismount in this place, memorable for many things in Bible history, the two more prominent a theological seminary, where of old they made ministers, and for Jacob's dream. The students of this Bethel Theological Seminary were called "sons of the prophets." Here the young men were fitted for the ministry, and those of us who ever had the advantage of such institutions will everlastingly be grateful, and in the calendar of saints, which I read with especial affection, are the doctors of divinity who blessed me with their care.

I thank God that from these theological seminaries there is now coming forth a magnificent crop of young ministers, who are taking the pulpits in all parts of the land. I hail their coming, and tell these young brothers to shake off the somnolence of centuries, and get out from under the dusty shelves of theological discussions which have no practical bearing on this age, which needs to get rid of its sins and have its sorrows comforted. Many of our pulpits are dying of humdrum. People do not go to church because they cannot endure the technicalities and profound explanations of nothing, and sermons about the "eternal generation of the son," and the difference between sublapsarianism and supra-lapsarianism, and about who Melchisedec wasn't. There ought to be as much difference between the modes of presenting truth now and in olden time as between a lightning express rail train and a canal boat.

Years ago I went up to the door of a factory in New England. On the outside door I saw the words, "No admittance." I went in and came to another door over which were the words, "No admittance." Of course I went in, and came to the third door inscribed with the words, "No admittance." Having entered this I found the people inside making pins, beautiful pins, useful pins, and nothing but pins. So over the outside door of many of the churches has been practically written the words, "No admittance." Some have entered and have come to the inside door and found the words, "No admittance." But, persisting, they have come inside and found us sounding out our little niceties of belief pointing out our little differences of theological sentiment—making pins!

But most distinguished was Bethel for that famous dream which Jacob had, his head on a collection of stones. He had no trouble in this rocky region in finding a rocky pillow. There is hardly anything else but stone. Yet the people of those lands have a way of drawing their outer garment up over their head and face, and such a pillow I suppose Jacob had under his head. The plural was used in the Bible story, and you find it was not a pillow of stone, but of stones, I suppose, so that if one proved to be of uneven surface he would turn over in the night and take another stone, for with such a hard bolster he would often change in the night. Well, that night God built in Jacob's dream a long, splendid ladder, the feet of it on either side of the tired pilgrim's pillow, and the top of it mortised in the sky. And bright immortals came out from the castles of amber and gold and put their shining feet on the shining rungs of the ladder, and they kept coming down and going up, a procession both ways.

I suppose they had wings, for the Bible almost always reports them as having wings, but this was a ladder on which they used hands and feet to encourage all those of us who have no wings to climb, and encouraging us to believe that if we will use what we have God will provide a way, and if we will employ the hand and foot He will furnish the ladder. Young man, do not wait for wings. Those angels folded theirs to show you wings are not necessary. Let all the people who have hard pillows—hard for sickness, or hard for poverty, or hard for persistence—know that a hard pillow is the landing place for angels. They seldom descend to pillows of eiderdown. They seldom build dreams in the brain of the one who sleeps easy.

The greatest dream of all time was that of St. John, with his head on the rocks of Patmos, and in that vision he heard the seven trumpets sounded, and saw all the pomp of heaven in procession cherubic, seraphic, archangelic. The next most memorable and glorious dream was that of John Bunyan, his pillow the cold stone of the floor of Bedford jail, from which he saw the celestial city, and so many entering it he cried out in his dream, "I wish myself among them."

The next most wonderful dream was that Washington sleeping on the ground at Valley Forge, his head on a white pillowcase of snow, where he saw the vision of a nation emancipated. Columbus slept on a weaver's pillow, but rose on the ladder let down until he could see a new hemisphere. Demosthenes slept on a cutter's pillow, but on the ladder let down arose to see the mighty assemblages that were to be swayed by his oratory. Arkwright slept on a barber's pillow, but went up the ladder till he could see all England quake with the factories he set going. Akenside slept on a butcher's pillow, and took the ladder up till he saw other generations helped by his scholarship.

John Ashworth slept on a poor man's pillow, but took the ladder up until he could see his prayers and exertions bringing thousands of the destitute in England to salvation and heaven. Nearly all those who are today great in merchandise, in statesmanship, in law, in medicine, in art, in literature, were once at the foot of the ladder, and in their boyhood had a pillow hard as Jacob's. They who are born at the top of the ladder are apt to spend their lives in coming down, while those who are at the foot, and their head on a bowlder, if they have the right kind of dream, are almost sure to rise.

I notice that those angels, either in coming down or going up on Jacob's ladder, took it rung by rung. They did not leap to the bottom nor jump to the top. So you are to rise. Faith added to faith, good deed to good deed, industry to industry, consecration to consecration, until you reach the top, rung by rung. Gradual going up from a block of granite to a pillar of throne.

That night at Bethel I stood in front of my tent and looked up, and the heavens were full of ladders, first a ladder of clouds, then a ladder of stars, and all up and down the heavens were angels of beauty, angels of consolation, angels of God, ascending and descending. "Surely, God is in this place," said Jacob, "and I knew it not." But tonight God is in this place and I know it.

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More or less successful attempts have been made to graft nearly all the different tissues of the body, including skin, bone, teeth, muscle, nerves, gland, eyes, mucous membrane, etc. Dr. W. G. Thompston now reports a successful experiment in brain grafting, a small piece of the brain of a cat being made to grow on the brain of a dog.

It is proposed to put the newspaper reporters of Brussels, Belgium, in uniform, and a semi-military costume, with a handsome frogged tunic, is suggested as the proper thing. The desirability of the uniform was first made apparent at the Stanley reception, when they were hustled about like ordinary mortals because their identity was not known.

## KINDNESSES.

There is great need in the present day for moderation and self respect in the saying and doing of smart things, as applied to kindness or unkindness; the aspect of present events enforces these measures. It is a noble duty to lessen fatigue by rendering help, and there are so many and various ingenious ways by which all the world can share in this work cordially, either by individual right or combined effort. A standard of good sense will mark the course sensibly and properly; without this essential, good-heartedness becomes imposed upon; but kindness, rightly directed, can never be a quality worn threadbare. Kindness is a wide field over which light may vanquish darkness. High and practical intelligence plainly points to deeds of mercy—and how far-reaching the consequences of such harmony. Some minds are endowed with the faculty for organization. What a weighty influence that gift may and can prove; for the thought is prior to the deed, the guiding-hand, as it were, pliant, though well drilled, delicate and strong in its clear movement. The power of organization can be a brilliant beginning in the work of kindness; the phases of life appreciate display as a means to inspire a notion. Energy becomes intensified, and it leads onward towards the successful commencing and completion of the idea. How frequently sympathy unburdens the soul—causing a degree of light and peace to the sufferer; changing out of recollection almost one resembling the Sphinx for silence. How much easier it will be to battle with the successes and reverses of life with such a cloud removed. It is no unusual occurrence to see strength weakened by the inability to enjoy the fresh air, due to the want of a carriage, bathchair, or conveyance—limited, very limited incomes being the cause of this drawback, experienced both in town and country. In the light of the high duty of good actions, how simply this difficulty might be removed, by carriages of those in better circumstances of life being placed at the disposal of others less well off, during the absence from home of the prosperous. The effect of this healthful and pleasing recreation to some self-denying, uncomplaining, loving woman would be priceless; with renewed vigor, heart would be put into the fight after a pleasant drive, and the receivers would gratefully acknowledge the greatness of their donor's kindness. There are many curious combinations in the present day, but if they help to brighten our neighbor's homes there is true satisfaction in the trouble caused by the effort of thinking what will give pleasure, and seeing that the thought is put into execution. Kind deeds often return to the givers much increased; there are vast interests to be supported, and united strength and energy, upheld by tranquil and honest combination, will sustain all on the march.

## Household Economy.

SOMETIMES, I verily believe a woman with a large income will show more actual economy in her expenditures than her sister with a small one. Narrow expenses are not always frugally managed; it depends entirely on the controlling spirit. I have heard of a Canadian farmer who brought up a family of sixteen with but one paper of pins and one catechism—and sold the catechism afterwards!—but one can hardly say whether his frugality was the best kind of economy. One of the first principles of economy is the prevention of waste, and this surely applies quite as much to talents or opportunities as to food and clothes. The niggardliness which would deny means of education for the sake of hoarding, could never be called economical.

IT IS the little leaks that sink the ship, and it is little acts of extravagance that injure the household. The French system of purveying for a meal—supplying a sufficient portion for each person, but nothing over—looks really mean to American ideas; but it is the right plan. My own idea in marketing is never to have any left-overs, except things which can be used again. Of course, very many things can be used again, and in even more appetizing forms than at their first appearance, if one knows how—it is amazing to notice all the capabilities of left-overs. But it is certainly very silly to furnish too large a quantity of any article which cannot be served up again. I have often seen a housekeeper throw away the scraps of suet sent with a beefsteak or roast—certainly "wilful waste." If not sufficient in quantity or quality to be chopped up for a pudding, such scraps will certainly melt into usual dripping, preferable in many instances to lard. Housekeepers in the habit of melting all their scraps of fat would be surprised to learn how many offend economy in this respect. Similarly, there is frequent waste in the neglect to use bones and other scraps which would form a desirable base for soups. Remembering that good meat stock forms the first requisite for almost all soups, it may be seen at once that thought in this direction will result in a desirable variation of the family bill-of-fare. And a very bountiful household, where every portion of the liberal bill-of-fare is utilized, is surely more economical than the skimpy kitchen with many little wastes.

EVERY one does not regard all these little notions as economical; but I think that the employment of everything that adds to the comfort of a household, without materially increasing the expense, is certainly an economy. We might as well have all the pleasure possible as we go along, even if it takes the very material form of a delicately flavored soup or succulent stew. I am not an anchorite myself, and I like my food to be nicely prepared, even if of the simplest quality.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1890.

**Jesus Crucified.**

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 23 : 33-47. Memory verses: 33-34.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.*—Heb. 5 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son's Life Surrendered.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Lord Crucified, vs. 33-38.
2. The Malefactor Saved, vs. 39-43.
3. The Life Surrendered, vs. 44-47.

GOLDEN TEXT: *The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*—Isa. 53 : 6.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 23 : 33-47. The Son's life surrendered.
T.—Matt. 27 : 33-56. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Mark 15 :22-41. Mark's parallel narrative.
T.—John 19 : 16-30. John's parallel narrative.
F.—Psa. 22 : 1-8. The wail of the distressed.
S.—Gal. 3 : 1-14. Made a curse for us.
S.—1 John 1 : 1-10. Cleaned by the blood.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE LORD CRUCIFIED.

I. The Place:

The place which is called The skull (33).
A place called Golgotha,....The place of a skull (Matt. 27 : 33).
The bring him unto the place Golgotha (Mark 15 : 22).
The place of a skull,....called in Hebrew Golgotha (John 19 : 17).
Jesus .... suffered without the gate (Heb. 13 : 12).

II. The Crucifixion:

There they crucified him (33).
They crucify him, and part his garments among them (Mark 15 : 24).
They crucified him, and with him two others (John 19 : 18).
I shall see in his hands the print of the nails (John 20 : 25).
Whom ye slew, hanging him on a tree (Acts 5 : 30).

III. The Superscription:

A superscription over him, This is the King of the Jews (38).
His accusation written, This is Jesus the King of the Jews (Matt. 27: 37).
The superscription,....the King of the Jews (Mark 15: 26).
A title,....Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews (John 19: 19).
It was written in Hebrew, and in Latin, and in Greek (John 19: 20).

1. "There they crucified him." (1) The place,—"there;" (2) The executioners,—"they;" (3) The deed,—"crucified;" (4) The victim,—"him."
2. "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." (1) The address; (2) The plea; 3) The argument.—The Son's appeal: (1) To the Father; (2) For forgiveness; (3) On behalf of murderers.
3. "This is the King of the Jews." The superscription on the cross (1) As placed by Pilate; (2) As repudiated by the Jews; (3) As decreed of God.

II. THE MALEFACTOR SAVED.

I. Penitence:

We receive the due reward of our deeds (41).
I will confess my transgressions:.... thou forgavest (Psa. 32: 5).
Whoso confesseth....them shall obtain mercy (Prov. 28: 13).
With the mouth confession is made unto salvation (Rom. 10: 10).
If we confess,....he is faithful and righteous to forgive (1 John 1: 9).

II. Prayer:

Jesus, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom (42).
Remember me, O my God, for good (Neh. 13: 31).
According to thy loving kindness remember thou me (Psa. 25: 7).
Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee (Psa. 50: 15).
Whosoever shall call upon....the Lord shall be saved (Rom. 10: 13).

III. Salvation:

To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise (43).
Where I am, there shall also my servant be (John 12: 26).
I.... will receive you unto myself (John 14: 3).
I will that, where I am, they also may be with me (John 17: 24).
Willing rather....to be at home with the Lord (2 Cor. 5: 8).

1. "Save thyself and us." (1) In form, a plea; (2) In fact, a reproach.
2. "Jesus, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom." (1) A broad outlook; (2) An humble petition; (3) A sublime trust.
3. "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." To-day (1) Begun in the dungeon; (2) Spent on the cross; (3) Ended in Paradise.—(1) Unspeakable blessedness; (2) Assured blessedness; (3) Immediate blessedness.

III. THE LIFE SURRENDERED.

I. The Rent Veil:

The veil of the temple was rent in the midst (45).
The veil shall divide....the holy place and the most holy (Exod. 26: 33).
The veil....was rent in twain from the top to the bottom (Matt. 27: 51).
Entering into that which is within the veil (Heb. 6: 19).
Having.. boldness to enter into the holy place,....through the veil Heb. 10: 19, 20).

II. The Surrendered Life:

He gave up the ghost (46).
He poured out his soul unto death (Isa. 53: 12).
I lay down my life for the sheep (John 10: 15).
No one taketh it away from me, but I lay it down (John 10: 18).
Who loved me, and gave himself up for me Gal. 2: 20).

III. The Just Declaration:

Certainly this was a righteous man (47).
Truly this was the Son of God (Matt. 27: 54).
Truly this man was the Son of God (Mark 15: 39).
I....found no fault in this man:....no, nor yet Herod (Luke 23: 14, 15).
Holy, guileless, undefiled, separated from sinners (Heb. 7: 26).

1. "A darkness came over the whole land." (1) Jesus in agony; (2) Nature in gloom; (3) Humanity in awe.
2. "The veil of the temple was rent in the midst." (1) The rent veil; (2) The opened way; (3) The welcomed world.
3. "He gave up the ghost." (1) Prophecy fulfilled; (2) Duty done; (3) Life ended. (1) The Lord's life surrendered; (2) The world's life secured.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE SEVEN SAYINGS ON THE CROSS.

Prayer for his murderers (Luke 23:34).
To the dying malefactor (Luke 23; 43).
Caring for his mother (John 19:26, 27).
Calling upon God (Matt. 27 : 46; Mark 15 : 34).
Expressing his thirst (John 19 : 28).
His finished work (John 19 : 30).
His last words (Luke 23 : 46).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—After Pilate yielded, Jesus was led within the prætorium by the soldiers, and scourged. The soldiers mocked him, putting a purple robe on him, crowning him with thorns, and placing a reed in his hand. To these mock insignia of royalty they do mock reverence, accompanied by maltreatment. Pilate then leads Jesus forth, probably to excite compassion, but the Jews cry out "Crucify him!" Pilate remonstrates, but they assert that Jesus had made himself the Son of God. Pilate, in alarm, enters into the prætorium, and questions Jesus again.

Again seeking to release him, Pilate is told by the Jews that Jesus is the enemy of Cæsar. He now yields, and publicly washes his hands (though this act is placed earlier by many). Jesus is brought forth again, and presented to the Jews as their king. They call for his crucifixion, and reply to the final taunt of Pilate, "We have no king but Cæsar."

Jesus is then led to the place of crucifixion, together with two robbers. On the way, Simon of Cyrene is seized, compelled to bear the cross after Jesus. Many women follow, expressing sympathy, to whom Jesus utters a warning about the fall of Jerusalem.

PLACE.—The site of "The skull" ("Calvary," from the Latin form) is still disputed.

TIME.—From late morning until three in the afternoon of Friday, the 15th of Nisan, 783 A. U. C.; that is, April 7, A. D. 30.

PERSONS.—Jesus and two robbers; the Roman soldiers, with a centurion in command; the multitude, with hostile rulers among them.

INCIDENTS.—The crucifixion takes place; as the cross is set up, Jesus prays for the soldiers; they part his garments by lot; the rulers mock him; the soldiers also deride him, referring to the superscription. One of the robbers begins to rail; the other rebukes him, and shows his penitence and his faith in Jesus, who promises, "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." About noon, darkness sets in, lasting for three hours. The veil of the temple is rent in twain. The last saying of our Lord is, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit." He expires, and the centurion, astonished, glorifies God, declaring that this is a righteous man.

PARALLEL PASSAGES.—Matthew 27 : 33-54; Mark 15 : 22-39; John 19 : 17-30.

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A STRANGE discovery was made at one of the towns on the upper Niger by Commander Davoust and his comrades. They found a piece of evidently very old European pottery. It was fixed upon the summit of a mosque, and the Mohammedan natives told the travelers that it had been given to them near the beginning of this century by a white man who was going down the river. From all the information the travelers collected they could reach no other conclusion than that the donor of this little vase was Mungo Park, the pioneer of African exploration in the last hundred years

## AN OLD STORY WELL TOLD.

In Palestine, long years ago—
So runs the legend old—
Where Kedron's sparkling waters flow
Across their sands of gold,
And Mount Moriah lifts his head
Above the sunny plain,
Two brothers owned—as one—'tis said,
A field of golden grain.

And when the autumn days had come,
And all the shocks and sheaves
Stood waiting for the "harvest home,"
Among the withering leaves,
The elder brother said one night:
"I'm stronger far than Saul,
My younger brother. 'Tis but right
That I should give him all
These sheaves upon the plain
We own together; so
I'll put with his my stack of grain,
And he will never know!"

Scarce had he left the sheaves of wheat
When quietly there came
Across the field with stealthy feet,
On errand just the same,
The younger lad, who said: "I see
My brother Simon's need
Is greater far than mine, for he
Hath wife and child to feed;
And so to him I'll give my sheaves—
It is but right, I know;
And he will never think who leaves
These wheat stacks on his row!"

Next morning, when the brothers twain
Began to count their store,
Behold! each found his stacks of grain
To number as before!
"Why! how is this?" in great surprise
Each to himself then said.
"I'll watch to-night to see who tries
Those tricks when I'm a-bed!"
And so, half way across the plain
They met—each one bent o'er
With shocks and sheaves of golden grain
To swell his brother's store!
Good Saul and Simon! Would to-day
More brothers might be found
Who seek each other's good alway,
And in kind deeds abound.

*Christian Union.*

## A DOCTOR'S CONFESSION.

**He Doesn't Take Much Medicine and Advises the Reporter Not To.**

"Humbug? Of course it is. The so called science of medicine is a humbug and has been from the time of Hippocrates to the present. Why the biggest crank in the Indian tribes is the medicine man."

"Very frank was the admission, especially so when it came from one of the biggest young physicians of the city, one whose practice is among the thousands, though he has been graduated but a few years," says the Buffalo *Courier*. "Very cozy was his office too, with its cheerful grate fire, its Queen Anne furniture, and its many lounges and easy-chairs. He stirred the fire lazily, lighted a fresh cigar, and went on."

"Take the prescriptions laid down in the books and what do you find? Poisons and nauseating stuffs that would make a healthy man an invalid. Why in the world science should go to poisons for its remedies I cannot tell, nor can I find any one who can."

"How does a doctor know the effect of his medicine?" he asked. "He calls, prescribes, and goes away. The only way to judge would be to stand over the bed and watch the patient. This cannot be done. So, really, I don't know how he is to tell what good or hurt he does. Sometime ago, you remember, the Boston *Globe* sent out a reporter with a stated set of symptoms. He went to eleven prominent physicians and brought back eleven different prescriptions. This just shows how much science there is in medicine."

There are local diseases of various characters for which nature provides positive remedies. They may not be included in the regular physician's list, perhaps, because of their simplicity, but the evidence of their curative power is beyond dispute. Kidney disease is cured by Warner's Safe Cure, a strictly herbal remedy. Thousands of persons, every year, write as does H. J. Gardiner, of Pontiac, R. I., August 7th, 1890:

"A few years ago I suffered more than probably ever will be known outside of myself, with kidney and liver complaint. It is the old story—I visited doctor after doctor, but to no avail. I was at Newport, and Dr. Blackman recommended Warner's Safe Cure. I commenced the use of it, and found relief immediately. Altogether I took three bottles, and I truthfully state that it cured me."

### A Poet's Home.

Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet and critic, lives in Fifteenth Street, New York in a house which is literally furnished with books. They overflow the parlors, dining-room and bedrooms, line the library walls, crowd the attic, and are piled in shelves even in the halls. It is said that no other private residence in Gotham contains such a collection of books and periodicals. It would probably be impossible for Mr. Stoddard to state the number of samples of inspiration which pour upon him from all parts of the Continent from the hands of the embryonic poets of the future. In this respect he shares the sorrows of other prominent men of letters, and accepts, resignedly, the bitter with the sweet of fame.

SHOULD BE ABLE TO MANAGE IT.—She—He seems to be a very methodical man. I suppose he understands his business thoroughly.

He—Yes.

She—By the way, what is his business.

He—He has none.

**Frazer Axle Grease.**

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by using poor axle grease. Try it.

There is no proof that lace making existed much previous to the fifteenth century. The oldest known painting in which lace appears is the protrait of a lady, in the Academy of Venice, which was painted by Caspaccio, who died about 1523.

**A Sore Throat or Cough**, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" gives instant relief.

A single orange tree in Florida has been known to bear 8000 oranges in a year. Such a yield is excessive, as a grove that will yield 1500 to the tree is considered excellent.

Senator Hawley possesses, in handsome binding George Washington's own copy of the statutes of the first Congress, which met in New York in 1789. The book is printed by Francis Childs and John Swaine, of Philadelphia, printers of the United States. It has a large, handsome page, but the paper has changed color with curious irregularity in the hundred years of its existence.

**Do You Ever Speculate?**

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Natives in the Soudan are obliged to remain in the water most of the time, in order to secure relief from the intense heat.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

It is estimated that when the season at Saratoga, N. Y., is at its height 1250 gallons of water are drank every day.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

NOT AFTER A DAY JOB.—Past-commander James S. Fraser, of the Grand Army of the Republic of this State, told some friends, the other night a story about a man he sent down to the custom-house to get a job as night-watchman. Collector Erhardt sent the man to the civil service board to be examined. The man was quite intelligent, and answered the questions put to him until he was asked what the distance was between the earth and the sun. He hesitated for a time and finally acknowledged that he did not know.

"You don't know?" said the commissioner, severely.

"Mister," said the applicant, "I didn't think I'd have to answer a question like that. I'm looking for a night job."

TOO VISIONARY.—"Your father refuses his consent to our union?"

"He does, Harold."

"Nothing seems to be left for us then, except elopement. Do you think, Myrtle," said the young man, swallowing a sob, "that you could leave this luxurious home, forfeit all the enjoyments of wealth, banish yourself forever from your parents' hearts, and go to the West with a poor man to enter a home of lifelong poverty?"

"I think I could, Harold."

"Then you are not the practical girl I have taken you to be," said Harold, with deep dejection, as he rose up wearily and reached for his hat.

THE FAILED CROP.—Young lady—How much is this ribbon a yard?

Clerk—Ten dollars, madam, and going up every minute.

Young lady—Mercy me! I didn't suppose it would be over fifty cents.

Clerk (with dignity)—That ribbon, madam, is peach color.

SHE WAS A SUMMER GIRL.—Jack—Why are you so cold and indifferent to me Amy? and only a few weeks ago you told me that I was the sunshine of your life!

Amy—But remember, Jack, that this is the season when the sunshine loses its power.

A MISAPPREHENSION.—Hisnibs—What did that auburn-haired girl snub you for just now?

Hisjags—I cant imagine. I waited for her at the cloak room door, and when she appeared I offered her my arm and said, "Ready?" and she went off as though I'd insulted her.

Among the nobility of mediæval times, ladies took their "constitutional" in carriages called whirlicotes; the mother of Richard II, so took her rides abroad.

**One Cause and One Remedy.**

If as all doctors agree disease is produced by any cause capable of depressing vitality vitiating the blood and impairing digestion, nutrition, and excretion, then St. Bernard Vegetable Pills, which promote nutrition, stimulate the liver, kidney and bowels and skin and purifies the blood and restores vitality, must be and are really the proper remedy for all curable diseases. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

The dahlia was known only as a flower twenty-five years ago. The first double one appeared in 1814.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands, Grand Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

A straw hat with a brim fourteen feet in diameter has been made by a hatter in Wilkesbarre, Penn.

If your house is on fire, you put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which permanently cures catarrh.

A fir tree recently cut down in Snohomish county, Oregon, was 300 feet long and 12 feet in diameter.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

The first city organized was New York, when in 1652 she received her charter as New Amsterdam.

"WOMAN, HER DISEASES AND THEIR TREATMENT." A valuable illustrated book of seventy-two pages sent free, on receipt of 10 cents, to cover cost of mailing, etc, Address, P. O. Box 1066, Philadelphia, Pa.

There are more ducks in the Chinese Empire, says an authority, than in all the world outside of it.

If *every woman* in this land knew for herself the actual quality of Dobbins' Electric Soap, *no other* washing soap could be sold. Millions *do* use it, but other millions have never tried it. Have *you*? Ask your grocer for it.

A buyer of a New York wholesale house is said to earn $50,000 by his skill in forecasting the dry goods market.


THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
**BEECHAM'S PILLS**
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold
**for 25 Cents.**
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**PATENTS** Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Sent Free. Patrick O'Farrell, Attorney at Law, WASHINGTON, D. C.

**ASTHMA** CURED. FREE by mail to sufferers. A trial package. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

**FRAZER AXLE GREASE**
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

**PENSIONS** NEW LAW CLAIMS. Apply to Milo B. Stevens & Co. Attorneys, 1419 F St., Washington, D. C. Branch Offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

**PATENTS** E. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES** Sure relief. Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.





**SYRUP of FIGS**
ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

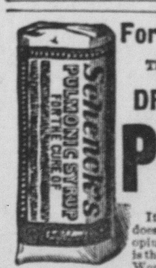


**ASTHMA.**
Popham's Asthma Specific
Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity. As evidence we give a Trial Package FREE. Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1 per Box. Address, THOS. POPHAM 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia.



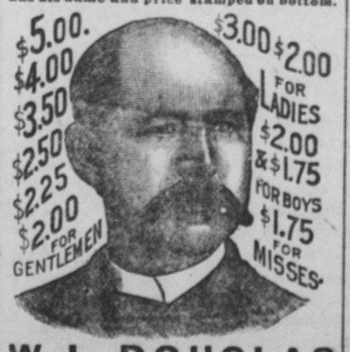
Children always Enjoy It.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**
of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.
*Beware of substitutions and imitations.*



For Coughs and Colds
There is no Medicine like
**DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.**
It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

**CAUTION.** W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.**
Send address on postal for valuable information
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.


VIRTUE REWARDED.—"Here, my son," said a kindly-looking old gentleman, meeting a boy who was whistling along the avenue this morning, "here is a dollar."

"Yes sir replied the boy, taking it hesitatingly, "but what must I do with it?"

"Keep it, my boy; keep it, and may Heaven's blessing go with it and with you."

"But, sir, what for?" questioned the boy in a very natural amazement.

"Because, my boy," and the tears were in the old man's voice and in his eyes, "because you were whistling "Little Annie Rooney."

AVOIDING A MISUNDERSTANDING.—McCorkle—Did I tell you about a fish swallowing a snake that I saw while away on my vacation?

McCrackle—No, but before you begin I want to ask you one question.

"All right."

"Is this a snake story or a fish story?"


Let every enfeebled woman know it! There's a medicine that'll cure her, and the proof's positive!

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness.

It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build-up tired, enfeebled and broken-down women than any other medicine known.

Where's the woman who's not ready for it? All that we've to do is to get the news to her. The medicine will do the rest.

Wanted—Women. First to know it. Second to use it. Third to be cured by it. The one comes of the other.

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the little regulators.


THE COFFEE SUPPLY.—Customer—Give me a pound of Java coffee

New Boy (diving with a scoop into a coffee bin)—Yessir.

Customer—Wait, I've changed mind. I'll take Mocha instead.

New Boy (diving into the same bin)—Yessir.

Customer—See here, you started to get the Java out of that bin.

New Boy—Yessir. No diff'rence in th' coffee, sir, only diff'rence in th' price.

SHUT THAT DOOR!!—The time is fast approaching when the visitor to the sanctum will step in smiling and confident and just as he is about to say: "Here is a little thing I have just dashed off," he will be paralyzed by a voice exclaiming in tones of thunder: "Go back and shut that door!"

The largest reservoir or artificial tank in the world is the tank of Dhetar, twenty miles southeast of Udaipur, in India. It covers an area of twenty-one square miles.

**One Thousand Dollars.**

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free: all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street New York.

An auction sale of coffins took place the other week in Bartow, Fla.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler Co., Kansas City, Mo.

The Heligolanders rarely lock their doors, but when they do they leave the key where it can be reached by any one seeking admission.

**FITS:** All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $1.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Manchester claims to possess the most ancient hostelry in the British kingdom. It is in Nutting Grove, near Corporation street, in the neighborhood of Victoria and Exchange Stations. The quaint old inn still bears its ancient name of "The Seven Stars," by which it was called in A. D. 1350. The signboard over the door announces that the house has prospered for five hundred and thirty-eight years.

**Cann's Kidney Cure for** Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

A genuine portrait of Columbus, painted by Lotto in 1501, has been discovered.

**Rupture cured guaranteed by** Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The Emperor of Japan is having a state coach built for himself, at a cost of $175,000.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Plate glass for mirrors was first made in London by Venetian artists in 1670.

### HUMOROUS.

WHAT WAS THE MATTER.—He—Do you think there is anything effeminate about me? Miss Willets told me last evening that my mannerisms put her in mind of herself.

She—Miss Willets is a fool.

WOULD STAY BALD.—Agent—You are bald I see; now here is a preparation that will force out a luxuri——

Jimpson (glancing toward his wife)—I don't want it, sir, I have more hair now than I want.

WRATH TURNED AWAY.—Merchant (angrily as his clerk enters three hours late)—Where in the name——

(Clerk offers him a twenty five cent cigar.)

Merchant—(continuing)——of sense do you buy such good cigars.

HATEFUL PEOPLE.—First Pedestrian There's a man I hate worse than the plague.

Second Pedestrian—Why?

First Pedestrian—He always pronounces my name wrong.

A CONTRAST.—He (before marriage) I could die for you.

He (after marriage)—You will be the death of me.

NOT IN HIS LINE.—Post—The new one thousand-dollar bills have a protrait of General Meade.

Friend—How in the world do you know that?

RECIPROCITY EXPLAINED.—Maud—What do they mean by reciprocity?

Claude—Now, if I were to kiss you and you should kiss me in return, that would be reciprocity.

Maud—Why, its nice, isn't it I thought it was something bad.

NO BREAD.—Philanthropist—I suppose this laziness is bred in you fellows, Tramp—Not by a big sight. I'm as empty as a vacuum.


**Catarrh**
Is a complaint which affects nearly everybody, more or less. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething, for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

**FITS** STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

**How To Make Money —WITH— A FEW HENS**
Is the motto and teachings of the *Best Poultry Paper* published. *It Costs Only* 50 cts. a year; six months 25 cts. Cash or stamps. Sample free. Address FARM-POULTRY, Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL **MAKE HENS LAY** LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER
IF YOU CAN'T GET IT NEAR HOME, SEND TO US.
It is Absolutely Pure. Highly Concentrated. Most Economical, because such small doses. Strictly a Medicine, Not a Food. You can buy or raise food as cheap as we can. Prevents and Cures all diseases of Poultry. Worth more than gold when hens are Moulting. "One large can saved me $40, send six more to prevent croup this winter," says a customer. For sale by druggists, grocers, general store and seed-dealers. No other made like it. We will send post-paid by mail as follows—A new elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents. Contains a daily poultry account worth the price), and two small packages of Powder for 50 cents; or, one large 2 1-4 pound can for $1.20 (regular price) and Guide free. Sample packet, 25c. five for $1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, $5.00. Send stamps or cash. In quantity costs less than one-fourth cent a day per hen. Testimonials sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

"Better out of the world than out of the fashion." It is **IN FASHION** to use **SAPOLIO** for house-cleaning. It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it.
Cleanliness is always fashionable and the use of or the neglect to use SAPOLIO marks a wide difference in the social scale. The best classes are always the most scrupulous in matters of cleanliness—and the best classes use SAPOLIO.



Elys Cream Balm Cures **COLD IN HEAD** RELIEVES INSTANTLY.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
**EPPS'S COCOA**
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

**PENSION** JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since 46 707

**-VASELINE-**
FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

| | |
|---|---|
| One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, | 10 cts. |
| One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade, | 10 " |
| One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream, | 25 " |
| One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice, | 10 " |
| One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented, | 10 " |
| One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented, | 25 " |
| One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline, | 25 " |
| | $1.10 |

*Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation thereof non unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.*
Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

**PATENTS!** Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

**THE YOUTH'S COMPANION**
*Comes Every Week — Finely Illustrated — Read in 450,000 Families.*
Five Double Holiday Numbers
Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Easter, Fourth-of-July.
**FREE TO 1891.**
To any New Subscriber who WILL CUT OUT and send us this advertisement, with name and Post-Office address and $1.75, we will send The Youth's Companion FREE to January 1, 1891, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes the FIVE DOUBLE HOLIDAY NUMBERS, and all the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY SUPPLEMENTS.
*Address*, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.





# THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, NOV. 20.



## ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

——Samuel Ripka is down with typhoid fever.

——Mr. Sparr, an aged citizen of Harris, is quite ill.

——Have you found your turkey for Thanksgiving?

——A big slaughter in Men's, Boy's Children's overcoats at S. Loeb's.

——Had about ¾ in. rain Sunday night and Monday morning.

— Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's.

——Garey Vanpelt is limping around with a sprained ankle, caused by making a misstep.

——Rabbits must be very plenty in this section when they can be seen on our streets.

——McClains are getting a busy little settlement about their steam saw mill at the upper end of our town.

——The next big excitement in our county will be the libel suit of Valentines against Gen. Milliken.

——Court will be in session next week and the docket is well supplied with civil and commonwealth cases.

——Michael Willow has again taken charge of the transportation of the mail to and from the railroad depot.

——Amos Koch will remove his family from Spring Mills to this place and has rented the Miller residence on upper church street.

——James Noll, who was badly injured several days ago by a runaway horse at Bellefonte, is sufficiently recovered to be out.

——Will Runkle has the masons at work for the foundation of his new house, and expects to have it completed by the coming spring.

—An aged lady asks us to note the fact that she has three sons, who will not do as much as cut her fire wood, that she must hunt the wood and cut it herself.

——Jim Smeltzer opened the sausage season on Wednesday morning—about the first one to do his fall's butchering. Sausages and buckwheat cakes are ripening now.

——Harry and James L. Schofield, of Pennfield, Clearfield county, report as the net fruits of their recent hunting in Cameron county, four bears, three deer, four coons and one wildcat.

——Two gentlemen from York county have been circulating through our section buying up turkeys, and last week made a shipment to Philadelphia. The consignment filled a car. They paid 9 cents per pound for same.

——Mr. Wash Hutchinson was hurled from his wagon Monday afternoon in turning a corner at Fifth Street, sustaining severe internal injuries which may prove fatal, says the Lewisburg *News*. Wash was formerly from Woodward, this county.

——Don't forget the Thanksgiving dinner at the Evangelical parsonage next Thursday, by the ladies. It is for the benefit of the church and is worthy of patronage. Tickets for dinner only 25 cents. An oyster supper will also be given in the evening, at same place.

——A. J. Cruse, Jr., the young man of Bellefonte who was recently dismissed from the United States Naval Academy was in Washington last week, where he had been in company with General D. H. Hastings to endeavor to secure his re-instatement in the Academy. They were successful so far as a reconsideration of the case goes, for this has been ordered by Secretary Tracy.

——There are few aches that are as painful as earache One of the best remedies is to take the heart of an onion (a red one is the best) and rost it. When soft so it can be handled without mushing, put it into the affected ear as warm as can be borne. Unless the cause is deeper seated than ordinarily, the pain will soon cease and not return. The remedy is simply and certainly worthy of trial.

## Four Suits for Libel.

Another chapter in the Centre Iron Company's controversy has begun. Four civil suits for libel have been entered on the docket against James Milliken by Beaver, Gephart and Dale and Orvis Bower as attorneys for Robert, Abram Jacob and George Valentine, each claiming damages to the extent of $25,000.

The suits are the outcome of a letter that appeared in a Philadelphia newspaper of November 7 relating to the selling of the furnace, ground and ore rights by them to the Centre Iron Company, the letter claiming the sale was a swindle.

The plaintiffs and the amounts they seek to recover are as follows: Robert Valentine, of Bellefonte, $55,000; Abrams P. Valentine, of Atlantic City, $40,000; Jacob Valentine, of Bellefonte, $37,000 and George Valentine, of Bellefonte $35,000.

It is not known when the suit will be tried, as nothing has been heard from the defendant. The suit creates some little stir here as it will in some circles in Philadelphia and New York, where the defendant, Mr. Milliken is well known, being a number of the Union League and other prominent clubs, besides being well known on Wall street New York, where he deals heavy in stocks.

The Sheriff's notices have been posted on the Centre Iron Company's property and the sale is announced to take place on Friday. The fires have all been banked. It is thought the troubles of the company will be amicably settled, as the old Centre Iron Company has made a proposition to the bondholders, which will probably be accepted at their meeting in Philadelphia on Wednesday.

## Wanted Him to Vote for Pattison.

Peter Stiffler, a quiet, easy going fellow, lived in Bedford county with his wife and one child. On Tuesday morning of last week Mrs. Stiffler made up a strait Democratic ticket, put it into Peter's pocket, and instructed him to march to the polls and vote for Pattison and honest government. Peter went, but fell into the hands of Republican hustlers and was induced to make up and vote a full Republican State ticket. Then he went home. Mrs. Stiffler found her ticket still in the vest pocket where she put it, and charged Peter with acting in bad faith. The husband related the facts. Then the irate woman said that he was no husband of hers, and not worthy the name, or man. Opening the door she told him to go forth and never to return and helped him out. He went away sadly, and in Bedford on Saturday told the story with tears in his eyes.

## Governor Beaver Sued.

The administrators of the late Thornton Conrow entered suit against Governor Beaver and J. W. Gebhart, of the law firm of Beaver & Gebhart of Bellefonte, to recover some $4000, with interest from 1884, which was lost through alleged negligence of the firm. They state that in 1881 Mr. Conrow sold to John Ardel, Jr., of Bellefonte, thirteen tracts of timber land in Centre county, and in part payment for it received fifteen bonds of $500 each, secured by a mortgage upon the property.

Subsequently seven of these bonds were paid, and the remaining eight bonds, valued at $4000, were placed in the hands of Beaver & Gebhart to be collected in the latter part of 1884 or January, 1885. The plaintiffs allege that the bonds were not collected and that some time after Ardel failed, the lands were sold for the non-payment of taxes in 1889, and the mortage became worthless. The plaintiffs claim that the law firm were responsible for this loss.—Ph. *Record*.

## Will Contest.

Hon. Mortimer F. Elliot, who was apparently defeated at the recent election for congress in the Sixteenth district by Mr. A. C. Hopkins, of Clinton county, will contest the election. Mr. Elliot says that he is constrained to do this from the fact that he and his friends believe that he was defeated in an illegal manner. Mr. Elliot is too ill to be seen, but his friends declare that there was crookedness in several of the districts of Tioga and one in Potter counties.

The majority against Elliot is only some 40.

## Hymen.

On last Thursday evening, at the M. E. parsonage, at Spring Mills, Rev. Owen Hicks united in marriage Mr. Samuel Bruss and Miss Mary Toner, both of near this place. The couple were tendered a serenade on Friday evening by the calithumpians, at the home of the groom, about one mile west of town. They will start to housekeeping immediately.

## Thanksgiving.

A union thanksgiving service has been agreed upon by the pastors of the various churches of this town, to be held in the Lutheran church, on Thursday morning, Nov. 27, at 10. Rev. Baskerville of the Presbyterian church, will preach the sermon.

## Special Notice.

*As I contempleat a change in my business, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no humbug, but a straigh offer.*

*SIMON LOEB.*

## Trial List for Court.

Following are the trials for the first week, Monday, Nov. 24:

Louisa Bush, vs. F. D. Cunningham.
R. B. Weaver vs. J. A. Cooper.
William Walker vs. Geo. B. Weaver.
S. & A. Loeb vs. John W. Cooke.
Rebecca Walter vs. G. W. Smeltzer, et al.
Githens, Rexamer & Co. vs. Sechler & Co.
E. P. Jones vs. F. P. Blair adm'rs.
Grenoble Store Co. vs. Green Decker.
Mary A. Barr vs. H. H. Montgomery.
Conrad Immel vs. Beecher & Sober.
Samuel Frank & Son vs. John and Mary Snyder.

SECOND WEEK DECEMBER 1.

Mattie E. Holt vs. Boston Viedorfer.
A. C. Hopkins vs. A. Moyer
John and Mathias McCloskey vs. D. B. Kunes and Jos. Poorman.
Edmund & Perrine vs. Elizabeth and J. M. Meyers.
John L. Kurtz vs. E. R. Chambers.
Com'th use of Wm. Allison, Jr. and J. E. Harper et al.
Frank McLaughlin vs. Centre Mining Company.
D. G. Kessler vs. Silas Blowers et al.
Lehigh Valley Coal Company vs. G. W Hoover.
Lehigh Valley Coal Company vs. Hoover, Hughes & Co.
J. H. Neidigh, adm'rs, vs. Sidneyham Krumrine, adm'rs.
D. H. Meek vs. Robert Cooke, Jr.
Lehigh Valley Coal Co., vs. Patrick Ward, Jr. and Sr.
Isaac E. Levy vs. Robert Cooke; Jr.
Frank McCoy et al vs. John Kelley.
Clearfield Bituminous Coal Corporation vs. A. T. Lucas et al.
James W. M. Newlin vs. Spangler and Fortney.
Dr. W. C. Grove vs. Abram Baum.
Grenoble use of A. B. McNitt vs Daniel Kennelly.
Hipple & Viehdorfer vs. Dr. M. Stewart,
Millheim B. and L. Association vs. Andrew Immel.
F. P. Blair vs, Bellefonte Furnace Co. et al.
Owen use of Wm. Witmer, vs. Jerry I. Hoy et al,
E. C. Henderson vs. R. W. Richards.
Bird Coal and Iron Co. vs. Berwin White Coal Co.
John M. Kechline vs. J. Kyle McFarlane.
City of Philadelphia—four cases—against Henry Fisher, James Gains, John Perry and Henry Perry, respectively.

## Save Your Money! Don't throw it away.

You can effect a saving of 25 to 50 per cent by purchasing your Millinery and Fancy Goods from us. We have without exception the *Largest Stock* of Millinery Goods in this section, and at the *most reasonable prices*. The newest and latest designs received daily as fast as they are introduced in the large cities. To our Trimmed Millinery we are constantly adding New Designs, which keeps the stock at all times fresh and attractive.

Remember, no *old stock* or *shoddy goods* we give you new styles, and good qualities at uniformly low rates. We have every conceivable color and style in Ostrich Plumes and Tips, Ostrich and Bird effects, Fancy Feathers, Birds, Wings, Aigrettes, &c.

A special Drive in Black and Colored Ostrich Plumes—every shade—50 cents per bunch of three. As we buy most of our goods direct from the makers, we save at least 20 per cent, of which our customers receive the benefit. Come and see us and be convinced. Strehle's Millinery—Allegheny St. Brockerhoff Block—Bellefonte, Pa.

## A Novel Bet.

Chief of Police John P. Gro and David Pratt, of this place had a novel bet on the late election. In case Delamater was elected Governor Mr. Gro was to wheel Mr. Pratt from the Odd Fellows' corner to the river brige, on Thanksgiving Day to be escorted by a cab drawn by eight gray horses, and in case Mr. Pattison was elected P. was to do the same thing. Consequently Mr. Pratt has lost the bet and it will be carried out on the day mentioned. The procession will move at ten o'clock.—Lewistown *Free Press*

## Important Decision.

The United States Supreme Court by its recent decision has settled one of the most important questions before the American people, and removed all doubts concerning the authority of state and municipalities to regulate or even prohibit the retail liquor traffic. It says, in effect, that the right to sell intoxicating liquor by the glass is not an inherent and inalienable right of citizenship, but a privilege which may be given, denied, withdrawn or restricted according to the interests of the community.

## Cantata.

A cantata will be given in the Evangelical church at this place on Christmas eve, December 24, by members of that congregation. It will be a great treat and will have elegant voices.

## Making Progress.

The new Presbyterian church in this place is being rapidly pushed towards completion and a force of carpenters are at work on the interior at present.

——Do not fail to read notice and advertisement of Simon Loeb in this week's issue.

## Personal.

—Mr. John Weaver, of Farmers Mills, was in town yesterday on business.

—Dr. Jacobs went to Philadelphia on Monday morning on a professional trip.

—Miss Effie Harter, of Canal Fulton, Ohio, is visiting at the home of the editor.

—Landlord Bartges, made a trip to Hastings, Pa., last week, to visit a brother who is ill.

—Mr. Van Pelt, of Ithica, N. Y., father of Garey Van Pelt, is visiting his son in this place.

—Mrs. Flora Bairfoot spent several days last week with her uncle, Mr. C. Motz, at Woodward.

—Charley Meyer and Charles Kurtz, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday at their respective homes here.

—Mrs. Sadie Shadie, after a visit to her parents, near Centre Hall, returned to her home in Williamsport.

—Leckey Neff son of John Neff, who moved from this place to Big Run, Pa., visited friends in this place last week.

—Mrs. Annie Vanpelt and daughter returned home on Tuesday, after a weeks' visit with friends in York State.

—Mr. Emery Gettig, who had been in Washington for his health, returned home a few days ago, after an absence since last spring.

—Will Campbell, formerly miller with Kurtz & Son, but now located at Winfield, Pa., where he has charge of a mill, was in town this week on business.

—Mrs. Mary Johnston, who left these parts for the west several years ago, and has been located in California, returned a few days ago for a visit among friends.

—Frank Bradford, station agent at Paddy Mountain Tunnel, is spending a two weeks' vacation at home. Last week he was out with a hunting party after deer in the Clearfield mountains.

—Those two jolly drummers, Newt, Reber and Will Driesbach, of Lewisburg, were in town Monday evening. The boys have many friends in this place and all are glad to see them.

——The travel on the railroad is gradually increasing.

——In our county there are 828 pensioners.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps, trunks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

— Julian Fleming is having an addition built to the rear of his house.

——Governor-elect Pattison will be inaugurated on the third Tuesday in January.

——Don't forget to take your Thanksgiving dinner at the Evangelical parsonage.

——The Clara Price monument is in course of erection over the grave of that brave girl at Karthaus.

——Rev. T. J. Frederick, of Harrisburg, has accepted a call from Spring Church, Armstrong county, Pa.

——Housetops were white with snow, on Thursday morning, and about 7.30 a fierce snow storm set in.

——Wednesday was very disagreeable, and we had frequent snow and rain squalls, accompanied by high winds.

——Across in Mifflin county the swine are afflicted with the cholera and hundreds of hogs are dying from the disease.

——Coburn will have a two weeks musical institute, under direction of Prof. A. J. Harter, commencing Dec. 15.

——What is nicer than a genteel, neat fitting overcoat. Lewins at the Philad. Branch will guarantee satisfaction in this direction.

——The Pennsylvania State Grange Patrons of Husbandry, will meet in Harrisburg on Tuesday morning, December 9th.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for a suit. He has one of the most experienced cutters to be had. A fit is guaranteed.

——It will not be regretted if you buy your clothing from Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. He guarantees his entire stock.

——Wild ducks are said to be plenty on the Stone and Red Mill dams, but so far have not heard of any large hauls being made by sportsmen.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——Nine-tenths of the old people are after the dollars, and nine-tenths of the young are after a good time, and it is hard to tell which are the biggest fools.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

— A hunting party composed of the Bradford's of this place, were out in the Allegheneys, after deer last week, and we hear they were successful in securing two of the fleetfooted.

——The saw and shingle mill belonging to the Karthaus Coal and Mining company, and located a mile and a half from Renova, was burned Friday morning. Loss $5,000; insurance, $2,500.

— The cold season has about set in making warm and comfortable clothing a necessity. Lewins, at Philad. Branch can supply you with everything you need in that line, and will guarantee the same. He handles none but reliable goods and at exceptionally low prices.


## From the Nation's Capitol.

Mr. A. N. Hazen, Washington, D. C., says the Famous Red Flag Oil is a perfect family medicine, and has no equal for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Cuts, Burns and all bodily pain. Price 25 cents.

CONSUMPTION.—Are you troubled with this terrible disease? If so, take healthy exercise, live in open air, use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure and be cured; don't delay. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

## NO NONSENSE.

COLD FACTS TO DEAL WITH IN THE FUTURE NO MAN OR WOMAN TO BE TRIFLED WITH

Plain figures must be the inducement. Every body needs, wants, and will have some stimulant in the house, and they can have it! Look out now! Here are prices for you.

Six year old Guckenheimer, Finch Gibson or Overholt guaranteed positively pure, six full quarts for $5.00, or $1.00 per single quart, packed and shipped to your home. No charge for packing. Silver Age Rye the people's favorite at $1.50 per each quart bottle, or 12 bottles for $15.00. Wines of all kinds, foreign or domestic for 50c upward. For further information send for a complete catalogue and price list to,

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street
Alle gheny Pa

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS!" is the cheery greeting shining from every page of that ideal monthly, DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE, the December number of which—a genuine holiday number—is just at hand. What one will not know about preparing for Christmas, about trimming the tree and suitable gifts and good cheer and how to heartily enjoy the merry Christmastide, after reading this charming Magazine, is not worth knowing. "Lighting the Way for Santa Claus" is the very appropriate introductory water-color, the rich humor will be highly appreciated by the little ones and "children of a larger growth" as well; and the page engraving that follows, "Raphael Painting the Virgin and Child," is from a noted painting, and will be appreciated for its historic value as well as its beauty. Besides these, there are at least two hundred and fifty other handsome illustrations, for this representative Family Magazine is noted for the quantity and good quality of its pictures.

"In the Streets of Paris" is a profusely illustrated article, in reading which one is in fancy transported to that charming city; and if one prefers to visit nearer home, the description and exquisite pictures of the Washington residence of Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin, afford a revelation of beauty. There are splendid stories and poems and every Department is brimful of just what you want to know in its special line. "Sanitarian" treats of that sad affliction "Obesity," and the common-sense treatment recommended is bound to be efficacious; and "Our Girls" will be delighted with the comedietta in their special department. But our advice is, subscribe for this splendid Magazine, and you can have a rare treat each month. It is only $2 a year, and is published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

## Some Startling Facts.

The official returns from Boards of Health show that nearly three-fourths of all deaths are from Consumption. When we think over this fact it is really awful, though every case started with a simple cough or cold. Realize how important it is to check this terrible malady which can be done by using Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

A REMARKABLE BOOK
BY REV. T. DeWITT TALMAGE, D. D.

This is said to be a year of remarkable books, but doubtless the most remarkable that will appear for some time to come is Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's new work on the "Life of Christ" and "Palestine and its People." Some idea of what the book contains and how it was prepared may be obtained by reading the following extract from the Doctor's preface:

"In my American home, on the Atlantic, on Mediterranean, on camel's back, on mule's back, on horseback, under chandelier, by dim candle in tent, on Lake Galilee, in convent, at Bethel where Jacob's pillow was stuffed with dreams, and the angels of the ladder landed; at the brook Elah, from which little David picked up the ammunition of five smooth stones, four more than were needed for crushing like an egg shell the skull at Goliath; in the Valley of Ajalon, over which, at Joshua's command, Astronomy halted; on the plain of Esdraelon, the battle-field of ages, its long red flowers suggestive of the blood dashed to the bits of the horses' bridles; amid the shattered masonry of Jericho, in Jerusalem that overshadows all other cities in reminiscence, at Cana where plain water became festal beverage, on Calvary whose aslant and ruptured rocks still show the effects of the earthquake at the awful hemorrhage of the five wounds that purchased the world a rescue, and with my hand mittened from the storm, or wet from the Jordan; or bared to the sun, or gliding over smooth table, this book has been written."

This book will certainly be worth reading and preserving. It is not only a life of Christ from an entirely new stand-point, but it is also a very interesting history of a country and people who occupy a prominent place in the thoughts and feelings of all Christian nations. The large number of excellent pictures of places and scenery in the Holy Land with which the volume is illustrated give it a special interest and value. We cannot all go to Palestine, but this elegant book through the aid of the pictures and Dr. Talmage's wonderful descriptions accompanying them, brings Palestine to our very doors. The book is indeed a positive necessity to a proper understanding of the Bible accounts of places and events. We can understand and appreciate Bible history all the better when we see photographic representations of the places where this history was made. "FROM MANGER TO THRONE" marks a new era in the literature of Bible Lands, and we are not surprised to learn that the demand for the book is phenomenal. It is sold on the exclusive territory basis, and persons desiring to secure agencies will find the Publisher's announcement in another column.


## Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

| | |
|---|---|
| White wheat | 93 |
| Red wheat | 95 |
| Rye | 70 |
| Corn, ears | 50 |
| Corn, shelled | 55 |
| Oats | 44 |
| Barley | 55 |

## Produce at Stores.

| | |
|---|---|
| Butter | 20 |
| Eggs | 24 |
| Lard | 7 |
| Shoulders | 8 |
| Ham | 12 |
| Tallow | 4 |
| Potatoes | 65 |


AGENTS WANTED for *Dr. TALMAGE'S New Book*, covering his *life's work* and great trip "*To, Through, and From the Christ-Land*," entitled

"FROM MANGER TO THRONE."

Embracing a *New LIFE OF CHRIST*, and a *Story of Palestine and its People*, illustrated with *over 400* wonderful engravings of scenery in Holy Land, copies of *old masters*, and famous pictures from *the Land and Times of the Savior*, also a grand picture of Jerusalem on the day of the crucifiction, in 12 colors and ten feet in length. This is *Dr. TALMAGE'S* life work and his greatest book. Orders are now pouring in from all parts of the civilized world. *You will never have another like it.* 1,000,00 *copies* will be sold the first year. Agents should drop all else and secure territory. Such chances come only once in a lifetime. Exclusive territory given—full protection. The most remarkable and wonderful of all books about the Land, Times, and People of the Bible. Go to work *NOW* and you will make hundreds of dollars. Territory going with a rush; act now; no capital needed. Name territory you want, and write at once for particulars to

HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO.,
2941 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa

Duff's College.

The oldest and best Institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address,
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.

FOUND.—An overcoat, about one mile above the Old Fort, on or about Sept. 12. Inquire at this office. 45

FOR SALE.—One gray mare eleven years old, good family beast, drives single or double, weighs eleven hundred, for further particulars inquire at this office.

## Bald Eagle Nursery Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees.

I desire to inform the public that I have my usual assortment of nursery stock on hand for fall and spring planting. I grow of sorts I have tested. I do not boast of high priced new sorts, many of which I have tested and found of little value. Apple trees 15cts. or $14 per hundred, Pear, Shade, and Evergreen trees 40 cents, Grape vines 25 or 5 for $1, Quince 20 cents.

Unionville, Fleming P. O., Pa.
433 W. P. Fisher.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale the following articles of S. D. Burris: 3 stoves, chamber suit, horse, cow, sleigh, buggy, spring wagon, heifer, 3 hogs, and all the defendant's personal property. I hereby caution all persons against meddling with same leaving it in his possession,

KATE BURRIS,
433 Potters Mills.

WANTED.—ONE OR MORE PARTIES to contract for cutting hauling and loading prop timber at Centre Hall and vicinity. The timber is on Seven mountains, South of Centre Hall. For particulars address

J. W. BEECHER Pottsville, Pa.
or B. D. BRISBIN, Centre Hall, Pa. 443

ESTRAY.—CAME TO MY RESIDENCE, ON or about the 22nd day of October, 1890, a brindle heifer near about two years old. The owner is hereby notified to prove property pay charges and take the animal away or she will be disposed of as the law directs.

HENRY P. SANKEY,
nov. 10 2t Potters Mills.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—THE UNDERsigned offers at private sale a fine homestead, 3 miles south-west of Tusseyville, a tract containing

o——o 97 ACRES LAND, o——o

thereon a 2 story house, barn and outbuildings, with an abundance of choice fruits, and a never failing spring of water. The land is under good cultivation, and about 12 acres are woodland. There are indications of coal on the land.

Terms.—to suit purchaser, or will be exchanged for town property. Apply to

W. R. FROM,
23 oct 3 m Spring Mills.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at Tusseyville, on the premises belonging to Rebecca Weaver, (formerly Bair,) on

o——o SATURDAY NOVEMBER 22, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following real estate, viz: The first thereof being a timber tract. Bounded by lands of John Wagner, John Metzler and public road, containing

)——( 6 ACRES AND 99 PERCHES, )——(

neat measure.

The second thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lands of Wm. Rishell south 16.5 deg. east 22 per. to a stone, thence north 44.5 deg. east 15.9 per. to a stone, thence south 24 deg. 22.7 per. to a post, thence north 55 deg. east 43.5 per. to a stone thence north 52.5 deg. west 27 per. to place of beginning containing

)——( 6 ACRES AND 77 PERCHES. )——(

Thereon erected a 2-Story Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings. A lot of the choicest fruit on the premises, and a good spring at the door. Terms will be made known day of sale.

M. L. RISHELL,
Attorney.

## CASH or its EQUIVALENT.

*To All Whom It May Concern:*

Know ye that on and after Sept. 15th, 1890, I will sell for

*CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT ONLY!*

Having been doing a Credit business for 5 years, I find the patron who pays his bills has in a certain measure also to help pay the bad debts, etc., I am satisfied this will be beneficial to you and me. Come and see that we are selling goods at *cash prices*. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting your future trade, I am Very Truly Yours,

R. E BARTHOLOMEW.
Centre Hall, Sept. 1, 1890. 3m

:o:

SERGES, Henriettas, Plaids, Stripes, Cloths, etc.

Yarns in Columbia brands, Germantown, Saxony, Spanish, German Knitting and Zeyhyr. Our 10 cent Saxony is the equal of any 12 cent Saxony made. Compare it and see.

Shoulder Capes from $2.50 to $10. Our full line of coats will arrive this week. At $4.50 we sell a stunner, but sizes are all broken up on that number now, but lots of more $20. We can say what there is not another coat house in town can say—that we did not carry one coat of last season's purchases over. Reason why, we bought the most stylish line at popular prices and not a misfit in the lot. Better for you and for us.

3 cakes of Grand-Pa's Soap for 25 cts. Ask any one that uses it whether it is good or not and above all if the price is correct. We think it is low. Others offer inferior grades at same prices, but don't touch them. Buy only the original.

Bustles at 10, 15, 20, and 25 cents. Four styles in Mantle Lambrequins. Writing Tablets from 4c up. Skirtings at all prices. Send to us for samples.

GARMANS.
Bellefonte.

:o: